The Post

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED IN GLASGOW EVERY SUNDAY MORNING.

NO. 628. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.] SUNDAY, AUGUST 26, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

Sunday Special

NEW ADVANCE NORTH OF LENS

FIERCE FIGHTING ON WESTHOEK RIDGE

CANADIANS WIN MORE GROUND AT LENS.

BIG GAINS IN ITALIAN OFFENSIVE.

n advance of our lines north-west of Lens, with the capture of a few prisoners, is reported by Sir Douglas Haig.

erman forces launched an attack on Guillemont Farm, and after sharp fighting succeeded in occupying a small portion of his old trenches. The farm remains in our hands. The Germans say they captured the farm.

ding-dong battle is proceeding for the Westhoek Ridge, reports a Press Association special correspondent, who also states that the ground at Lens was captured by the Canadians in one of their irresistible spurts.

mportant progress is being made in the Italian offensive, and the capture is announced of Monte Santo, a valuable bastion in the Austrian defence. This point resisted attacks in previous offensives, and its capture facilitates the operations of the Italians for the reduction of Mount Hermada, the key to Trieste. Large parts of the Austrian defensive system, it is officially reported, have fallen.

report from East Africa states that south-west of Mahenge a considerable German force is closely invested by our columns operating in that area.

ORE GROUND AND PRISONERS WON AT LENS.

British General Headquarters,
Saturday, 9.25 p.m.

We advanced our line slightly during the night north-west of ens and took a few prisoners.

Early this morning the enemy heavily bombarded the positions ptured by us on the 19th instant south-east of Epehy, and attacked uillemont Farm on both flanks.

After sharp fighting parties of his troops succeeded in re-establishing themselves in a small portion of his old trenches north-east the farm, but were unable to make further progress.

At all other points the attack was repulsed. The farm itself mains in our hands.

A hostile raid was driven off with loss this morning north-east Gouzeaucourt. We had no casualties.

FIGHT FOR WESTHOEK RIDGE—CANADIAN SUCCESS AT LENS.

British Headquarters, France,
Saturday Night.

he action in Flanders has now developed phase which may well be puzzling to e who have no further means of forming dgment than they can gather from reading the communiques and studying maps.

here is a suggestion of stalemate which very much more apparent than real.

e are pushing the Germans hard all d Westhoek Ridge, and they have got shoulders up against the thrust.

ey have probably got a denser concentration of troops and a greater mass of ordnance opposite our front around Ypres than they have yet put into a corresponding ge. The former they are using up ily in frequent violent counter-attacks. gain and again during the last few days large assemblages of Germans been ved presumably in preparation to attack, and as often have our guns ranged these, and in nearly every case dis-

is only possible for us to guess at the which are being inflicted.

passage from a captured diary is of interest in this connection. It is the of a soldier who had latterly come Hamburg to Tourcoing, and thence the line. He writes:—"A hospital ain us bearing the wounded back from fighting in Flanders. Oh! horrors a future lies before us. Hospital after hospital train meets us. Damaged guns are being carried homewards to remind our people of the war."

Ding-Dong Battle on Menin Road.

At the present moment the pivot of the fiercest fighting in Flanders is the crest of the high ground on either side of the Ypres Menin Road.

The ding-dong strife is continuing as I write. Sometimes we go forward, sometimes we are pressed back, but each successive time this happens the enemy defences have been rendered less capable of maintaining rsistance.

Canadians' Great Work at Lens.

A not dissimilar, although more clearly defined, situation exists around Lens.

Last night the Canadians with another of their irresistible spurts captured an important trench curving around the centre of the western outskirts of the city.

Another trench which runs east across the Arras road, and down a considerable length of which they are able to look, is reported to be full of enemy dead. It was hereabouts that a Prussian officer was taken a day or two ago who holds very pessimistic views.

Germany Gasping for Peace.

He says that the upper classes in Germany are crying out for peace—a novel admission from an officer. He thinks that terms which he believes the Allies seek to impose are too severe for his country to accept while she is able to go on fighting, but is under no doubt that finally she will be forced to accept very unfavourable terms owing to her exhaustion, and owing to the fact that the greater part of the world is in arms against her.

The tanks have done uncommonly well during the past week. The German Wireless states that after the attack of the 22d inst. twenty-one tanks lay outside the German lines, shot to pieces.

It is to be presumed that this number was arrived at by counting the pieces.

The anti-tank turrets might have been more successful if their crews had not manifested quite so much readiness to join in the general stampede which heralded the advance of these fire-spitting brutes.

I do not say that they all ran away, but some of them certainly did.—Press Association Special Correspondent.

A SUCCESSFUL ATTACK.

British General Headquarters, France,
Saturday, 10.12 a.m.

By a successful attack, carried out with slight casualties last night west of Lens, we captured a short length of German trench of some local importance.

We also captured an enemy post during the night in the neighbourhood of Lombartzyke, and secured a few prisoners and a machine gun.

There was considerable artillery activity early this morning east of Epehy.

LENS DELUGED WITH BOILING OIL.

Paris, Saturday.

The special correspondent of the Petit Journal, describing the investment of Lens, says:—The German troops are falling under British artillery fire. They are falling under bombs from aeroplanes, under waves of gas, under avalanches of burning oil, under the fire of rifles and machine guns, and under the hand-to-hand pressure of the Canadians, who are qualifying themselves to rank among the most famous combatants in this great war.

Lens is still resisting from all its cellars, its subterranean galleries, its fragments of walls, and its concrete refuges, but whenever the Germans make a sortie blood pours, and killed and prisoners are counted in hundreds.

Trains bring up reinforcements after reinforcements, and divisions are melting away.

Lens is being sucked by a leech which it cannot tear away.

The Matin says:—The Canadians are content to justify still more every day the nickname which the enemy has given them of "Butchers of the Germans."

Paris, Saturday Night.

There were artillery actions towards Laffaux and in the region of Braye-En-Laonnais and Cerny.

On the left bank of the Meuse the enemy replied feebly with his artillery. On the right bank the activity of both artilleries remains rather lively. There was no infantry action. The day was quiet everywhere else.

ADMISSION OF SET-BACK IN HERENTHAGE WOOD.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Germans report to-day that on both sides of the Ypres Menin road the British again endeavoured to force their way into our position. On the north-western fringe of Herenthage Wood they pressed back our line a little; otherwise they were repulsed with heavy losses.

Strong enemy detachments which pushed forward towards our line near Lens during late evening were driven back after a tough hand-to-hand struggle.

South of Vendhuille we wrested from the British early this morning Guilemont Farm.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

In Flanders near Lens and the eastern bank of the Meuse the artillery duel was of varying intensity. North of St Quentin we were successful in fore-field engagements.—German Night Official Report.

MICHAELIS AND PEACE.

CURIOUS STATEMENT IN REICHSTAG.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

According to a telegram from Berlin, Herr Michaelis, the German Chancellor, stated at the sitting of the Main Committee of the Reichstag that there could be no question of postponing an extension of the Prussian suffrage. A draft of the Bill in conformity with the Royal promise was being prepared, and would be duly submitted to the Reichstag.

Herr Michaelis added that his time was greatly occupied with questions relating to peace conditions and those which would arise in the transition period, and with reforms in Imperial Finances.—Reuter.

SHELLING FIELD HOSPITALS.

DELIBERATE GERMAN OUTRAGE.

AIRMEN SUPPLIED WITH SPECIAL MAPS.

Verdun, Saturday Night.

Attacks on military hospitals on both the French and British fronts are becoming so frequent and deliberate that there can be no question that in making them the Germans are intentionally working a new vein of frightfulness.

On the night of August 20 three hospitals in the Verdun sector alone were bombed by enemy airmen.

It is needless to point out that the fact of three separate hospitals having been attacked the same night excludes the possibility of a mistake. The Germans were unquestionably seeking the hospitals as targets.

Hospital Deliberately Shelled

A still worse case is that of hospital ——, which is within range of the German guns. It was shelled on July 1 and July 22 and August 5, and every day from August 10 to August 18 except August 15. The bombardments were so persistent that trenches had to be dug round the hospital sheds to shelter the wounded and personnel. Three women nurses were killed in the bombardment, and five severely wounded.

Altogether forty-three persons, nurses, hospital orderlies, and wounded soldiers were killed, and fifty-five wounded in the four hospitals attacked.

Mademoiselle de Baye, matron in charge of —— Hospital, who very bravely superintended the removal of the sick and wounded and the hospital staff to shelter trenches, herself remaining in the open under fire, has been made Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, a unique distinction for a woman. Mademoiselle de Baye, during one of the bombardments, unselfishly took off her steel helmet under fire and insisted on one of the nurses under her command wearing it.

The War Cross, with palms for distinguished service, was awarded to four nurses of the same hospital.

All these distinctions were presented simultaneously by General Petain in the presence of M. Painleve, Minister of War, and M. Thomas, Minister of Munitions.

Airmen Armed with Maps of Hospitals.

A bomb was dropped on the chateau of ——, now converted into a hospital, on the night of August 20, killing one wounded soldier. Ten soldier patients were killed the same night in another hospital.

If proof is needed that the outrages were deliberate, it is afforded by the fact that a photograph of the hospital buildings at ——, showing red crosses on the roofs, was found on a German aviator who was brought down on the Mort Homme.—P.A. Special Correspondent.

MORE BRITISH RAIDS IN MACEDONIA.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The communique of the Army of the East of yesterday's date states as follows:—

The enemy's artillery has been fairly lively on the right bank of the Vardar and in the region of Koritza. Several enemy patrols have been repulsed on the right bank of the Cerna. British aviators bombarded enemy depots to the north of Doiran.

OUR HUGE REVENUE.

Striking Yield From Duties and Taxes.

London, Saturday Night.

In 1819 Great Britain collected £52,605,508 in total revenue. Since then the amount has increased tenfold, the figures of 1916-17, according to a Treasury return just published, being £554,825,500, or £526,233,500 estimated true revenue.

For 1915-16 the amount was £319,256,000, or £306,699,000 true revenue. Among the sums collected last year were—

Customs, £66,370,000.
Excise, £49,666,000.
Estate, &c., duties, £30,249,000.
Property and income-tax, £201,170,000.
Excess profits duty, £139,075,000.
The taxes totalling in all £497,015,000.
Non-tax revenue accounted for £57,910,500.

The expenditure on civil government last year was £76,597,500.

Irish revenue, which is given apart from the figures for Great Britain, reached £19,498,000 last year.

In all the revenue collected in the United Kingdom in 1916-17 was £575,923,000, England contributing 80.31 per cent., Scotland 10.76 per cent., Ireland 4.13 per cent., and other resources 4.50 per cent.

The nation's aggregate expenditure, including £1,973,665,000 on naval and military operations, is returned for last year at £2,198,113,000. Annuities to the Royal Family represented £143,500.

ITALIAN VICTORY.

FRESH IMPORTANT GAINS.

CAPTURE OF MONTE SANTO.

London, Saturday Night.

The news from Rome this afternoon is splendid.

General Cadorna, who is one of the most cautious commanders in the war, never making claims without abundant justification, states that his troops have reached the summit of Monte Santo, and that they have broken through the Austrian line of defence at several points, the enemy retiring under close pursuit.

Monte Santo is mid-way between Canale and Gorizia. It is one of the mountains with immense fortifications, and has been a great Austrian stronghold, holding up Italian progress on the Isonzo line.

The importance of Monte Santo lies in the fact that it will enable the Italians to get round Monte San Gabriele, which is an even more formidable stronghold.

When the Italians made their great offensive on the Julian front on May 12 last, they reached the summit of Monte Santo, but could not hold it, and had to remain entrenched on the western slopes. It was again attacked on the 20th inst., and the Austrian communique stated that fighting was proceeding with the utmost desperation.

Rome, Saturday.

Since yesterday the Tricolour has been flying on the summit of Monte Santo.

The gallant troops of the Second Army, having broken through the line of defence at several points, are closely pursuing the enemy, who is retiring and defending the difficult ground yard by yard.

On the Carso the struggle is continuing around the positions captured by us, and which the enemy is vainly attempting to retake.

The enemy is yielding in some sectors as the result of our powerful pressure. The battle continues with the same plan as at the beginning. The massed attacks are being renewed, and the Austrians are increasing the intensity of their defences with machine guns, especially on the Carso, where they have been obliged to bring up fresh reserves against us, taking them away from other fronts.

CADORNA'S GREAT TRIUMPH.

IMPORTANT RESULTS EXPECTED.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

An Italian semi-official note published this evening says:—

For reasons not only of expediency but of military interest we are prevented as yet from stating precisely the situation reached by the victorious Italian troops.

A battle is proceeding in which the Italians are obtaining by successive stages their principal objectives. These objectives are of considerable importance, not only as a means to final success, but also as a means of obtaining immediate results.

Formidable points have been conquered both by frontal and flank attacks. Large parts of the Austrian defensive system have fallen.

To mention the heights which have been conquered, several of which are only indicated on the map by figures showing their altitudes, and many of which are not in the ordinary maps at all, would not enlighten the public much as to the real importance of the successes gained, but the most certain indication of the steadily rising success of the battle and the great assurance which it gives of victory are seen by the number of prisoners and the quantity of the booty.

Enemy Surprised by Extent of Italian Offensive.

Every day thousands of prisoners arrive at the concentration camps of the Italian Army, and every day the number of guns captured increases. In the five days of the infantry battle the Italians have captured close on 20,000 prisoners (of whom 500 are officers) and sixty cannon.

In short, although the Austrians awaited an Italian attack which was several times announced in their journals as about to take place, the extent and violence of the Italian offensive took them by surprise, and dispersed and crushed them. The magnitude, the efficiency, and daring of the operations produced a profound feeling of stupor and fright on the Austrian troops.

EAST AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.

LARGE GERMAN FORCE SURROUNDED.

ENEMY COLUMNS IN RETREAT.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

The Secretary of the War Office issued the following communique in connection with the East African campaign.

In the Lindia Area there have been no important encounters since the action of Aug. 3d, as a result of which the Germans were compelled to withdraw along the Lindi—Massassi Road.

Our rearward communications are being developed and extended, and our patrols constantly harassed the oposing enemy forces.

In the northern area the German posts north of the Ruaha river have ben driven to the south bank by the advance of Belgian columns from Kilossa, whose southward columns in this quarter have been hampered by heavy local rainstorms not unusual at intervals during July and August, but the enemy has been driven back a further distance of eight miles.

In the course of the past few days in the Kilwa Area there have been indications of a partial withdrawal of the enemy. This movement continues.

At Mpepos, sixty-five miles south-west of Mahenge, a considerable German force is closely invested by our columns operating in that area. One hundred rounds of 37 mm. gun ammunition were captured on 16th August.

In the Southern Area our troops are approaching Tueduru, an important enemy supply centre.

There is no material change in the situation in other areas, where our columns continue to press the enemy.

WHOLE DIVISION WIPED OUT.

FRENCH TROOPS' SPLENDID DASH AT HILL 304.

From Special Correspondent with the French Army, Saturday.

The attack which added Hill 304 to the list of positions captured on the left bank of the Meuse was over in less than two hours. Men had to wade through the marshes of the Valley of Death, in many places up to their waist in water, but neither water, gas, nor high explosive could stop them.

The advance brings up our line to the natural frontier of the Forges Brook, and deprives the enemy of what was practically his last effective observation point on the left side of the river.

It is symtomatic of the determination of the Germans to hold out on the line of heights captured on August 20 and 21 that the proportion of officers among the prisoners is almost fifty per cent higher than usual. Among the 7600 prisoners captured in the first two days are 201 officers.

On December 15, when over 11,000 prisoners were made, the haul included only 208 officers.

The Sixth Brandbourg Reserve Division was practically wiped out as a fighting unit. Of its three regiments, 69 officers and 2794 men were captured, well over a third of the entire bayonet strength of the division. The whole divisional organisation, with cooks, cyclists, and even band fell into our hands. The bandsmen had been sent into the front line on Goose Hill to take their part in the battle as fighting men, and were captured on Monday morning with all that was left of the division. The long locks of the musicians distinguished them at a hundred yards from the rank and file of the German prisoners, whose heads are shaven like those of convicts in Britain, and it was their unwonted profusion of hairy adornment which led to the discovery of their real business as soldiers.

Preventing Surrenders.

In order to prevent a recurrence of the wholesale surrenders of December 15, the German Command had done their utmost to inspire their men with a dread of being taken prisoner. A little brochure was distributed among the men in the front line purporting to have been written by a German captured on December 15, giving in the form of a letter a shocking account of the sufferings of German prisoners of war in France, describing the imaginary wrongs and insults heaped upon them by the French and the general state of starvation and misery in which they live.

Some 8000 of the enemy nevertheless preferred captivity even on these terms to a longer sojourn within range of the French guns, and few of those in the crowded prisoners' camps behind the front seem to regret the change.—Press Association Special Correspondent.

WEDDING PARTY'S PREDICAMENT.

Court Sequel to Motor Drive to Church.

London, Saturday Night.

Stanley George Balls of Brixton was summoned before Mr Banks, K.C., at the South-Western Police Court, to-day, for having used motor spirit without a permit.

Mr Leslie Smith for the defence said a wedding party were being driven to a church.

Mr Banks—Had it been a funeral there would have been no objection perhaps.

Mr Leslie Smith — Weddings in these times are of national importance, and exception ought to be allowed.

Mr Banks—You see a wedding party can walk to church. The same thing cannot be said of a funeral.

Mr Leslie Smith—Wedding parties invariably ride to church, perhaps, to hide their blushes.

A penalty of 40s was imposed.

FRESH CRISIS IN RUSSIA IMMINENT

THE FATEFUL MOSCOW CONFERENCE.

RUSSIAN TROOPS ACTIVE IN CAUCASUS.

London, Saturday Night.

It will not be surprising if events in Russia in the immediate future take on again a somewhat disquieting aspect, says a report published here to-night.

The Moscow Conference, which meets to-morrow, will represent the more substantial elements of national life, and is a challenge to extremists who have so far exercised most influence on the Government.

The Soveit regards the conference as a step towards reaction, and will not surrender its authority without a struggle. We may therefore see a new period of crisis from which it is confidently hoped a more stable form of Government will emerge.

Probably the only satisfactory solution will be the transference of the seat of Government from Petrograd to Moscow, which is the real heart of Russia. There are strategic advantages in having Petrograd as the capital, but these hardly compensate for the many political drawbacks.

The strife of parties in Russia shows no abatement, and a correspondent speaks of the danger of an imminent railway strike, and of a Socialist compaign against General Korniloff, whose efforts to restore order meet with constant opposition. The Council of Cossacks declare that if General Korniloff is removed from his command it will not be responsible for the Cossacks at the front

ANOTHER LULL ON RUSSIAN FRONT.

London, Saturday Night.

The communiques received to-night from Petrograd and Berlin indicate a lull on the Eastern front. Petrograd reports two fruitless German attacks by forces a battalion strong. In one case—on the Ogin Canal—the Germans won a part of the trench line at the first assault, but were deprived of the position in a counter-attack.

The chief fighting by the Russians has been in the Caucasus, where unwonted activity has prevailed for some time. Brisk actions by patrols surprised the Turks. Dug-outs were bombed, and losses inflicted on the garrisons.

In the course of the operation a scouting party jumped upon the protecting shield of a machine gun and killed the entire gun team, whilst other soldiers seized the machine gun.

In returning the party scattered a Turkish patrol, blew up two Turkish mines, and, breaking through the wire entanglements, carried away such of the party as were wounded, together with the captured machine gun, and reached their trenches.

The pressure of the Russians has caused the Turks to retire in the Mount Sheikh Iva region.

HUGE EXPLOSION AT PETROGRAD.

Petrograd, Saturday.

An explosion occurred in a factory in the Okhta quarter yesterday evening, as the result of which a violent fire broke out. The flames spread rapidly, causing other explosions, and the fire was carried to neighbouring workshops, factories, and houses.

The fire was only got under this morning. Four factories and some fifteen houses were destroyed. Nobody was killed, but some persons were injured.

U.D.C. OFFICES RAIDED.

Military and Police Impound Papers.

London, Saturday Night.

The offices of the Union of Democratic Control, of which Mr E. D. Morel is the leading spirit, were raided at 37 Norfolk Street, Strand, at eleven o'clock to-day. The raid was by special military order from Sir Francis Lloyd, commanding the London District, and was carried out under the provisions of the Defence of the Realm Act.

The raiding party consisted of a lieutenant and two privates of the Coldstream Guards and four officers from Scotland Yard. The attacking force deployed, one section ascending to the fourth floor in the lift, the others mounting by the staircase.

At once their authority was shown to the clerk in charge, and all cupboards, drawers, and other receptacles were examined, copies of every pamphlet emanating from the "Union" were collected, all scrip about which there was any doubt was impounded, and hundreds of documents were cursorily examined.

Two hours were devoted to the work, and then the officials retired with four bundles in brown paper, three being taken to Scotland Yard, and the military officer taking a small parcel to headquarters.

Mr Morel had not arrived, and was not expected, though a member of the Union said he would have been there had he known.

On April 5 of last year Mr Will Thorne, in the House of Commons, stated that the Union of Democratic Control, founded by Morel, was used for the object of influencing public opinion in this country for a dishonourable peace with the Central Powers, and referred to the charges made against Morel that he was a paid agent of the German Government.

RAID ON TURKISH TRENCHES IN PALESTINE.

Press Bureau, Saturday.

On the Palestine front our troops have carried out several raids on parts of the Turkish trench system with good results.

Cases of desertion among the Turkish forces are frequent.

On August 23 eight deserters surrendered to our patrols.

SOCIALISTS' PEACE PROPOSALS.

BRITISH PARTY'S SCHEME

AMAZING PROPOSAL FOR MESOPOTAMIA.

London, Saturday Night.

The British Socialist Party has prepared a statement on war aims for presentation to the Inter-Allied Conference at Westminster on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Conference is asked to declare that the war is the outcome of antagonism cultivated by capitalist society, and to call upon the working classes to intervene to bring the war to a speedy end, and to utilise the economic and political situation to hasten the transition from capitalism to a co-operative form of society;

Endorse the proposal that peace be made without annexation or indemnities, and on the basis of the right of nationalities to self-determination;

That reparation should be made by payments from a common fund, under international control, contributed to by all belligerents in proportions to be agreed;

That the restoration of Belgian independence is an essential to peace; that the people of Alsace Lorraine should be the arbiters of their own government; that the populations of the three divisions of Poland should be free separately to determine the fate of their country; that the Balkan States should be encouraged to form a Balkan Confederation; the people of Armenia should have similar rights to self-determination;

Mesopotamia should be transferred to the Turks, and the German colonies returned to Germany;

Not to support proposals for the capture of German trade, and declare hostility to the erection of tariff barriers between the nations;

To support the proposal to establish a League or Concert of Nations for the determination of disputes.

Unless immediate bold and drastic action is taken, says the statement, by the whole organised working-class movement, the return of peace will plunge the wage-earning populaton into all the miseries of an intensified capitalism.

CONSTITUTION OF FOOD CONTROL COMMITTEES.

Labour and Women Representatives.

London, Saturday Night.

There has been considerable dissatisfaction expressed in many districts in Scotland at the composition of the local Food Control Committees. The complaint has been frequently made that large working-class populations have been unrepresented, but, according to an Order issued by Lord Rhondda to-night, each committee must have a representative of Labour and a woman member.

The following is the Order, as issued by the Press Bureau:—

The Food Control Committee (Constitution) Order, made by the Food Controller, arranges for the appointment of Food Control Committees by every Local Authority in Great Britain, the Order not being applicable to Ireland. One or more Local Authorities may combine together for the purpose if so desired. A person appointed to serve need not necessarily be a member of the appointed Authority.

At least one member of every Committee must be a woman, and another a representative of Labour. Except in such cases as the Food Controller may otherwise determine, a committee shall not exceed twelve in number, and the appointments are made for one year. Provision is made for the procedure to be followed by the Food Control Committees, who have power to appoint sub-committees, one member of which at least should be a woman and another a representative of Labour.

In case of a difficulty arising with respect to the constitution of a committee, the Food Controller may make any appointment and do anything which appears to him expedient for the establishment of such a committee. Limitations are imposed as to the expenditure of money, and the expenses are to be payable in the first instance by the appointing authorities, and, so far as not repaid by the Food Controller, are to be borne by such authorities.

GERMAN PRISONERS ESCAPE.

May Try to Steal Aeroplane.

London, Saturday.

Scotland Yard reports the escape from a camp near Maidenhead of two German officers, flying men. It is their intention if possible to steal an aeroplane and fly back to their own country.

Within the past two days no fewer than thirteen German prisoners have escaped from internment camps in England and Scotland.

On Thursday six petty officers, apparently in one party, got away from Stobs Camp, near Hawick, and on the same day four officers escaped from Colsterdale Camp, Yorkshire. On that day, too, a German labourer got away from Cove Heights Camp, Aldershot, and a German employed at brush-making escaped from Douglas detention camp. On Friday a ship's officer escaped from Oldcastle Camp.

AIRDRIE BOXER KILLED.

Airdrie, Saturday.

News has been received by his parents that Pte. Peter Donaldson, Seaforth Highlanders, was killed in action on 1st inst. He was twenty-three years of age, and enlisted at the outbreak of the war. He was twice wounded and also gassed.

The deceased was a prominent boxer and member of the Monkland Athletic Club, Airdrie, and won the Monkland Cup for boxing. While in France he took part in a boxing competition and won a handsome silver trophy. He boxed fifteen times in aid of the Prince of Wales Fund.

LIEUTENANT MALCOLM COMMITTED FOR TRIAL

PROSECUTION DESCRIBES BAUMBERG AS A SCOUNDREL.

DRAMATIC EVIDENCE OF LOVE-MAKING IN COTTAGE IN COUNTRY.

London, Saturday.

Beautiful society women thronged the Court at Marylebone to-day to catch a glimpse of Lieutenant Douglas Malcolm, who is charged with murdering the Russian Pole, Anton Baumberg, otherwise "Count Anthony De Borch."

They had waited in a long queue from an early hour, and when they were admitted they craned eagerly forward to watch each movement of the handsome prisoner and listen to Mr Muir's argument about the unwritten law.

Lieutenant Malcolm, who looked somewhat worried, was dressed in a fashionably-cut blue suit. He stood in the dock until the Magistrate had twice pressed him to be seated.

Mrs Malcolm was not present.

Mr R. D. Muir, instructed by Mr Williamson, the Treasury Solicitor, prosecuted, while Mr H. D. Roome, who represented Malcolm at the inquest, defended.

During the day the case was watched on behalf of the military authorities by Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Athlumney and Captain H. T. Hewett, Assistant Provost-Marshal, who were accommodated with seats by the side of Mr H. C. A. Bingley, the Magistrate.

The Magistrate committed prisoner to take his trial at the ensuing sessions on a charge of wilful murder.

An Indulgent Husband.

Mr Muir, in opening the case for the prosecution, said that while accused was serving in France he made every provision for his wife. He was, in fact, an indulgent husband. On the day before the tragedy Lieutenant Malcolm visited a friend, and after a conversation they both went to Scotland Yard. Prisoner seemed to have been willing to adopt any means by which the man Baumberg could be cut apart from Mrs Malcolm. Accused even suggested to his friend that he (prisoner) should pay Baumberg £5000 to induce him to abandon pursuit of Mrs Malcolm.

Continuing, Mr Muir referred to Lieutenant Malcolm's statement to the effect that he committed the crime for the sake of his honour, and also that he meant to give Baumberg a good hiding, but on the impulse of the moment he acted as he did.

Counsel told the Magistrate there were three courses open to him. The first was to commit Lieut. Malcolm for trial upon the charge of wilful murder; the second was to commit him for trial on the minor charge of manslaughter; or, thirdly, he could discharge him if in his opinion the homicide was justifiable.

Complete Confidence in Wife.

Mr Muir suggested that wilful murder was determined upon by the accused before he entered the room. It had been said that no motive was adequate to justify the murder, but no doubt on the prisoner's behalf it would be urged that if there did exist a motive justifying murder it existed on this occasion. Accused had a young wife to whom he was devotedly attached and in whom he had complete confidence, and who by reason of his service in his country's cause was left in England unprotected. She was pursued by the man of whom, if he bore the best character, it could only be said was a scoundrel. Prisoner knew him to be a man of the very worst character, but thought his wife could yet be saved if the man could be got out of the way. There was only one living man who knew what took place in the room, and that was prisoner.

An Overwhelming Motive.

Mr Muir pointed out that in none of his statements had accused indicated that there was any attack by Baumberg on himself. The shooting was deliberate and was done in pursuance of an overwhelming motive which he had mentioned.

Counsel next dealt at length with the legal position, arguing there was no provocation by a blow and no evidence to arrive at the conclusion that the homicide was justifiable.

Mrs Violet Brett, a new witness, giving her address as Knightsbridge Mansions, said she was introduced to the man who was known as the Count de Borch by a Mrs Sowler. The Count introduced her to Mrs Malcolm last July. On the 13th of that month she went with de Borch and Mrs Malcolm to her cottage at New Milton, as Mrs Malcolm was thinking of renting it from her.

On 15th July all three of them were in the cottage in the afternoon when the prisoner arrived. Witness expected him, but she did not think Mrs Malcolm expected to see her husband. Prisoner introduced himself to witness in the hall, and asked where his wife was. Witness said she would find her, but prisoner rushed upstairs calling "Dorothy! Dorothy!"

The next thing witness heard was Mrs Malcolm's voice calling "Bunny, Bunny, Douglas is killing Antony!" Witness afterwards found the Count lying in the room he occupied.

Counsel asked if she at any time saw a pistol in de Borch's possession.

Witness replied in the affirmative, adding she thought the one produced was the weapon.

Making Love to Her.

In July deceased was obviously paying attention to Mrs Malcolm and making love to her. She did not realise this until after they went to the cottage. Other people had been invited to the cottage.

Witness was surprised to learn that Mrs Malcolm was in deceased's room. Dec remained at witness' cottage in the co until Mr Malcolm returned to France. remembered finding deceased and Mrs colm one night at her flat with a str looking Polish man with an impo name. Witness was very annoyed.

Asked if there was anything said a leaving the country, witness said there The Count and Mrs Malcolm were tal of leaving the country, and said it would difficult to obtain passes. This was abo week before the shooting. Witness told Malcolm she was playing a dangerous g and ought to give it up. Everybody vised her to do so, but she said "My is made up."

"I Shall Use It."

The following day there was a quarrel tween Mrs Malcolm and the Count. Malcolm had heard that the Count had living with a German woman.

Continuing, Mrs Brett said the Count shown her a pistol about a week before tragedy, and had said, "If I am attac I shall use it."

Mrs Malcolm did not have the key to witness' flat. They awoke her porter forced their way in.

Mr Henry St John Oliver, of Gra Street, secretary of the Junior Conserv Club, said the man passing as "Count Broch" belonged to the club. On Au 13 the prisoner went to the club and a for de Broch's address, stating his wife an infatuation for the man. Witness companied him to Scotland Yard, they learnt a great deal about de B which was anything but good.

Prisoner had said to witness, "Do think if I offer him £5000 he will leave wife alone."

Witness replied, "Don't be a fool; t exactly what he wants. He is only a bl mailer."

Prisoner said, "What else can I do have already given him a thrashing."

Witness advised him to go in mufti give Baumberg the thrashing he so j deserved.

By Mr Roome—When Malcolm retu from Scotland Yard he was in great dis of mind. There were tears in his eyes. said, "I must protect my wife, as he m to bolt with her."

P.C. Ruffett, detective, Y Division, duced plans showing the layout of the room where the tragedy occurred, a ture of which was the distance shown, 6 ins., from Baumberg's bed to the che drawers, in one of which, open, lay Ba berg's automatic pistol.

The Bullet Wounds.

Dr Spilsbury, the pathologist, told Court one bullet had passed through the of the heart and had passed through on the heart cavities. This was a fatal wou Another wound, through which a let had passed through a main artery, w also cause death. Death would ensue f either. Another bullet went through brain, and this would probably cause im diate death in itself. There was a fo wound through the neck, not necessa fatal. The wound first mentioned he sidered had been inflicted first.

Dr Spilsbury was questioned as to possibility of powder marks being obs able on the pyjama jacket deceased wearing if that pistol was fired at a sh distance, but it was stated that the ja had been destroyed by the deputy or a tant mortuary keeper. Powder marks inch or so in radius were shown about wound on the neck. A shot fired six away might leave the marks of powder.

Dr Spilsbury added that he proposed conduct experiments with the pistol ammunition to ascertain the probable tance which the shots were fired.

Struggle in the Room.

Miss Kate Knight, of 3 Porchester Pl employed at the War Office in the po censor's department, who occupied a ro next to the deceased, gave evidence to he ing bangs in the Count's room as of f sons colliding with furniture. Then heard four or five shots. She heard long moan. When the shots ceased th was dead silence; then the sound of fo steps retreating downstairs. She loo out of the window and saw a man walk away with a hunting crop.

By Mr Roome—About five or six sec elapsed from the time someone entered next room until the great commot occurred. The whole floor shook with concussion. The articles on her sideboa rattled.

Inspector Shears, who searched L Malcolm at the police station, found photograph of Mrs Malcolm in a lea case with a lock of hair. Two letters upon him addressed to Mrs Taylor (Malcolm's mother), and containing a quest of his money to her, and anot addressed to his wife containing the letter to his wife which was read by Coroner at the inquest. There was al small diary upon prisoner.

FROM U.S.A. TO FIGHT FOR BRITAIN.

London, Saturday Night.

About 240 Englishmen, who have turned from America to serve in the Br Army, were inspected by Lieut.-General Francis Lloyd at Wellington Barracks day. They looked a fine body of men they were lined up in the barrack-s Sir Francis Lloyd was very pleased w their appearance and bearing, and in a few words gave them a hearty w

ROYAL SCOT'S ROMANCE.

AKES FRENCH LEAVE OF MILITARY.

ARRIES SWEETHEART IN POLICE OFFICE.

Broxburn, Saturday.

good deal of interest has been aroused the romance surrounding the appearance young soldier belonging to the Royal, s at the Police Office.

was on Friday night that the Broxburn ce, at the instigation of a corporal from corse, arrested a young soldier named Fleming on a charge of being absent out leave. Fleming, who is a Glasgow , came to Broxburn for the purpose of married, and the union is quite a ance of the war.

he young lady, a military nurse it ap- s, belongs to Broxburn, and she made acquaintance of Fleming while the er was an inmate in Bangour Military pital recovering from wounds received rance. On returning to duty Fleming picked for a draft to go abroad next k, and, seeing no hope of carrying out intention to marry the girl of his choice, stated that, along with a chum, Flem- took French leave from Glencorse.

Love Laughs at Locksmiths.

he young Royal Scot by some means was d up for the night by the police, and oked as if the wedding would have to postponed to an indefinite date. But e Fleming was in the lock-up his friends ide had apparently been busy during evening, as this morning, just a few tes before the time Fleming was due to for Linlithgow for examination, a antic interlude caused surprise to many. ming's sweetheart, accompanied by a friend, the corporal from Glencorse, the Rev. J. A. Orr, Established Church ister, entered the police station and asked fficer in charge if permission would be ted for Fleming and his sweetheart to arried there and then. It was ex- ed to the police that all the legal for- ies for the wedding taking place had completed, and on this representation stacle to the war romance being car- a stage further was made by the orities.

Wedding in the Police Office.

e wedding party in the unusual en- ment of the police office ranged up, ing a unique group, and without any e elaboration Pte. Fleming and his lady were made man and wife. The bride few moments had evidently realised there would be no honeymoon at this , but she looked rather wistful as she ed her soldier husband being driven to Linlithgow.

t the bridegroom was not allowed to t without congratulations and good from the small circle of friends and intances who had become aware of the tic circumstances attending the wed- in the police office, and, to the accom- ent of something like a cheer, Pte. ing quietly proceeded along with his ry guard to the county town.

er in the day Pte. Fleming appeared linlithgow Sheriff Court, and pleaded to being an army absentee. He was d over to a military escort.

IG COWAL LANDSLIP.

Debris Crashes Down Mountain Side.

Dunoon, Saturday.

reat landslip has occurred in Cowal on teep winding hill road known as and Be Thankful," not far from the of the great landslip five years ago, there was a heavy cost to the rate- . The Cowal road surveyor reports to Messrs Disseldurf, joint district Dunoon, that a landslip occurred fol- upon months of exceptional dryness. excessive rains of the past few days ly brought down over two hundred f rock debris. The great avalanche the hill road about a quarter of a mile the top of the "Rest," but the ntum was so great that a considerable y of the material passed over the utting it badly.

dmen were successful in diverting the lated water by the low side, and iately work was started to make a through the debris. Fortunately was no traffic when the great slide d, and it has been suspended since, was hoped to have the cutting com- and the road reopened to-night. The ratepayers will be small.

SY SCENES ON LOCH LOMOND.

Alexandria, Saturday.

gow Trades Holiday brought down a wd to Balloch to-day, and the Loch d Park had its full share of visitors. oat-hirers did a roaring trade with notor launches, &c., while the Loch d steamers were also well patronised. eather prevailed.

orrow (Sunday) a sacred concert in the Red Cross is to be given by rton Town Band and other artistes.

PRESENTATION TO MBUSLANG MINISTER.

Hallside, Saturday Night.

ique ceremony will be performed in e Parish Church to-morrow (Sunday), he Rev. William M'Millan will be he recipient of a congregational testi- on the occasion of his leaving to take e pastorate of St Leonard's Parish , Dunfermline.

M'Millan, who preaches his farewell at Hallside to-morrow, is to be in- d to St Leonard's on Thursday next, l be introduced to his new congrega- the Rev. J. Wilson Muggoch, minis- Murlford, who up till a few months a fellow Padre with Mr M'Millan British troops in Egypt.

GLASGOW LADY'S PITHY WILL.

£30,000 IN THE WAR LOAN.

PET PARROT OWNER'S LEGACY.

Dunoon, Saturday.

Remarkable interest has been caused in the will of the widow of a Glasgow shipowner, which has been lodged with Mr James Stewart, the Sheriff Clerk of Argyll.

The will is that of Mrs Eliza Wood or Gaff, lately residing at Clifton, Hunter's Quay. She was the wife of Mr John Gaff, shipowner, Glasgow, whose will was recorded in the books of the Sheriff Clerk of Lanarkshire in 1915-16, and which subsequently formed an interesting Court of Session action.

Mrs Gaff, who died on 15th June of this year, left one of the shortest wills, according to value, passing through the books of the Sheriff Clerk of Argyll. The estate was valued at £33,107 17s, and of this £30,000 was in the War Loan. Only £850 was heritage. She left £10,000 to her son; £10,000 and the furniture, &c., to her housekeeper at Hunter's Quay; and £1000 to several Glasgow and Edinburgh people. To Dunoon people she left £1000 to a local banker, and £200 to a charwoman. This has to be put into an annuity.

Another lady in Dunoon received the old lady's parrot just before she died. She gets £500, but the unfortunate thing is that there has been a slight mistake regarding her name. She can, however, produce the old lady's pet parrot.

Big Game Hunter's Estate.

The famous big game hunter, Lieutenant-Colonel Malcolm M'Neill, C.M.G., D.S.O., Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who was killed in France on 3d June, 1917, also leaves a good estate which is recorded this week at Dunoon. The amount is £23,683 7s 9d, but his big game collection, counted the best in Scotland, and the second best in the world.

The late Colonel was one of the fine Highland gentlemen beloved of Argyll, and his death in the battlefield of France was a sore blow to many. His moveables at home amount to almost £21,000, and abroad £1700; heritage, £1000. The Government take from this soldier's estate £1393 3s 3d. The bequests are all of a private nature.

GLASGOW LADY VISITOR

Drowned Whilst Bathing at Saltcoats.

Saltcoats, Saturday.

A distressing drowning accident took place at the West Beach, Saltcoats, to-day, a middle-aged lady named Miss Helen Ryan, 113 Finnieston, Street, Glasgow, losing her life while bathing.

Miss Ryan came down to Saltcoats with a morning train to spend a holiday with friends who were residing at Winton Circus. Shortly after her arrival she went out to bathe a short distance from the house, being accompanied by a lad of fourteen years of age. The two entered the water, and the lady was practising swimming with a pair of wings.

She ventured too far out, and was carried beyond her depth. The boy heard her cries for assistance, but he was unable to render any assistance, and Miss Ryan was drowned before help arrived. The body was recovered some time after the accident.

STIRLING CASTLE COMMANDANT.

Retires from Army after 50 Years' Service.

Stirling, Saturday Night.

To-day Colonel Sir Philip D. Trotter, Commandant of Stirling Castle, retired from the army after a service extending for fifty-one years.

Colonel Trotter, who is a Deputy-Lieutenant and J.P. for Midlothian, enlisted in the 93rd Highlanders in 1866, and became colonel of the 93d in 1891, and was afterwards appointed officer commanding the 91st Regimental District from 1898 to 1902, where he did good work at the time of the South African War. He took a great interest in the establishment of the Queen Victoria School, Dunblane, for the education of soldiers' and sailors' sons, and at the opening of the school in 1908 was knighted by the late King Edward.

At the outbreak of the present war he was brought back to his old post as Commandant at Stirling. He is now succeeded by Lieutenant-Colonel H. L. Henderson.

BODY FOUND IN CANAL.

Clydebank, Saturday.

The body of a man about thirty-five years of age, who was subsequently identified as James Hunter, a butcher, belonging to Partick, was recovered from the Forth and Clyde Canal at Boghouse, near Drumchapel, to-day. Hunter went amissing on Monday last.

ABERDEEN HELP LIFEBOAT FUND.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

Favourable weather contributed to the success of a flag day in Aberdeen and district to-day on behalf of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, and a sum of over £300 was realised.

BRIGHT SUNSHINE AT HOLIDAY RESORTS.

Ayr, 2.75 hours; Oban, 1.4; Nairn, 3.2; Banff, 1.9; Montrose, 2.3; Carnoustie, 4.6; Harrogate, 4.7; Southport, 5.8; Aberystwyth, 1.5; Yarmouth, 6.6; Margate, 5.7; Eastbourne, 5.6; Bournemouth, 6.5.

WAR'S END A MATTER OF MONTHS.

COLONEL'S PEACE PREDICTION.

Auchtermuchty, Saturday Night.

Two Red Cross fetes were held in Strathmiglo, opened by Mrs Skene, of Pitlour.

Colonel Black, Rossie, in opening the Lochieheads fete, said he had felt it incumbent upon him to get a few subscriptions from neighbouring proprietors who had got subscriptions out of him at one time or another. (Laughter and applause.) He had got £38, including £5 from Mr Buchanan of Gask, who was home wounded, and who was having a sale at his own place that day.

Speaking of the war, Colonel Black said all the great European wars had been long wars, stretching over a period of seven or eight years; but he had it from those who knew, or ought to know, that the present war would end in a matter of months. The pace was too hot to go on for years.

NO TIME FOR DRILL.

EXEMPTED FARMERS WARNED.

Arbroath, Saturday.

Arbroath District Tribunal had before them to-day a number of farmers who have failed to comply with the condition attached to their exemption certificates, to the effect that they must join a Volunteer Corps and drill.

The farmers pleaded that they were all too busy on the land, and had no time to spare for drill, and that the training centre at Arbroath was too far distant from their farms.

The attitude of the farmers was adversely criticised by all the members of the Tribunal present, and Mr W. C. Moyes, the military representative, warned the farmers that if they did not attend drill by Friday next, on Saturday he would make an application to the clerk of the Tribunal to have their certificates reviewed.

FROM DUNTOCHER TO NORTH ESK.

The Rev. David Duncan, F.S.A., who has been elected to the parish of North Esk, Musselburgh, is one of the few Church of Scotland ministers who are equally at home in Gaelic and in English. Since 1913 he has been ministering in the sleepy hollow of Duntocher.

HOW 10-YEAR-OLD THIEF WAS PUNISHED.

Father Acts as Official Castigator.

Motherwell, Saturday.

Police Judge M'Kendrick presided at a special sitting of a Juvenile Court this morning, when he had before him a small boy of 10 years of age named George M'Lean Low, residing in Hamilton Street, on a charge of having, in a branch shop of Dalziel Co-Operative Society, stolen a purse containing £1 14s in store checks, and a £1 note. He was further charged with stealing a purse containing £1 15s 3d from a person in Motherwell Post Office.

The boy admitted his guilt. The lad's father, who appeared along with him, said that he was unaware of his son's conduct until the police called. He had given the lad a good thrashing.

As the boy was too young to send to a reformatory, the Court was in a quandary as to the form of punishment to be meted out.

Mr Burns (Assessor) suggested that the lad should be taken into a hall adjoining the Court-room, and that the father, in presence of the police, should administer a sound thrashing.

The lad's father willingly acquiesced, and after a strong Magisterial admonition the lad retired with his father and a police officer into an adjoining room.

During the hearing of the next case the air of the Court-room was rent by juvenile howls of pain, denoting that the father of the youthful culprit was neither sparing the rod nor spoiling the child.

PAISLEY'S FOOD CONTROL COMMITTEE.

Paisley, Saturday.

The Town Clerk intimated to-day that the Town Council had appointed the following as the Food Control Committee for Paisley:—Provost Robertson; Bailies Menzies and Russell; Councillors Baird and Crauford; Mrs Tannahill, Broomlands Street (a member of the Parish Council); Mr William Galbraith (of Galbraith's Stores, Ltd); Mr James Allison, flesher; Mr J. H. C. Swan (of Messrs J. and M. Swan, bakers); and Mr James Love, of the Kibble Reformatory. The Provost is to be chairman, and Mr J. F. Johnstone, Depute Town Clerk, will be the clerk. Bailie Russell and Councillor Baird are members of the Labour Party.

WAR-WORN HEROES DISPLACE FEMALE MILITARY CLERKS AT HAMILTON.

GIRLS' SPLENDID ATTITUDE.

Hamilton, Saturday.

Old prejudices die hard, and in many parts of the country an erroneous view is held that the male clerks who are employed in the dozen or so army offices scattered throughout Hamilton are Fortune's favourites, and that "cushy" billets have been found for them because of parental or other family influence.

It is not unnatural that soldiers who have withstood the withering fire of the Turks at Achi Baba, and who did their bit on the shell-swept fronts of France and Flanders should keenly and bitterly resent the taunts and jeers of the thoughtless and the ill-informed.

The "Writing" and the "Fighting."

In the early days of the war the male clerks in the army offices of Hamilton were quite unwarrantly, regarded with some disfavour by certain sections of the community. It all arose out of an entirely fictitious incident which was given a wide publicity, and which represented an A.P.C. soldier giving the sage advice to a Gordon Highlander, something to this effect —"Yes, Scottie, cheero! You do the fighting and we'll do the writing."

Even to this day, although the personnel of the army offices in Hamilon has completely changed, the uniform and badges of the A.P.C. staff excite criticism and provoke observations which would never be uttered were the facts more fully known and more widely appreciated.

Discussing the situation to-day with a responsible member of the staff, the opinion was volunteered that Colonel Cooke, of the Army Pay Department, and Colonel Cox, of the Records Department, were deserving of the highest praise for the consideration they were showing to soldiers who have fought for their country.

Those Who Have Done Their Bit.

"With few exceptions," remarked the member of the staff refered to "all the men engaged on clerical work in the Hamilton offices have done their bit in one or other of the fighting fronts. I am perfectly sure many people in and around Hamilton do not recognise that. If all the facts were known, some of these same clerks would be acclaimed as heroes."

"I should like 'The Post Sunday Special,'" observed a second member of the staff, "to explain that, where the services of female clerks have been dispensed with, Colonels Cooke and Cox have felt it to be consistent with the fitness of things to engage wounded and disabled soldiers where the latter have an aptitude and ability for clerical work?

Girls Dispensed With.

"Further, the wounded soldiers are grateful for the genuinely sympathetic spirit which the girls are evincing towards them. You can make the statement with perfect freedom that there is not an army clerkess in Hamilton to-day who would not gladly give up her stool and her pen to a Tommy who has been through the mill."

From what can be ascertained, the officers in command of the army offices in Hamilton have inaugurated quite a humane scheme for the employment of wounded soldiers. Girls have had to be dispensed with to provide vacancies for the war-worn soldiers, but when the situation has been explained, the ladies have accepted the change, although it involves a financial sacrifice to them, with a spirit which has lacked nothing whatever in kindliness and good feeling.

OLD KILPATRICK'S BIG DAY

Clydebank, Saturday.

The Red Cross Funds should benefit considerably as the result of the fifth annual show and exhibition of the parish of Old Kilpatrick Horticultural and Industrial Society, which was held in he Parish Church Hall, Old Kilpatrick, this afternoon. Admiral Bearcroft presided at the opening ceremony. The Rev. Henry Smith, minister of the parish, in declaring the exhibition open, paid a particular tribute to the work of the plotholders, and to a White Elephant sale organised in conjunction with the show by Mrs Napier, of the Drama, Old Kilpatrick. In the evening a concert was given in the hall by a talented company of artistes. Competition at the show was keen, and entries were numerous, particularly in the vegetable classes. Great interest was also evinced in the various plotholders' competitions.

CHILD SCALDED AT AIRDRIE.

Airdrie, Saturday

A child named Robert Milligan, jun., two years and four months old, was seriously scalded by falling into a bath of hot water and clothes on the floor of his parents' house at 113 Causewayside Street, Fullarton.

The mother had just filled in the hot water, and had turned to do something else when the little fellow collided with his younger brother and landed in the bath in a sitting position, the lower parts of his body being very severely scalded. He was removed to the Glasgow Royal Infirmary in an ambulance waggon.

PORT-GLASGOW'S RED CROSS DAY.

Port-Glasgow, Saturday.

A splendidly organised effort on behalf of the Red Cross culminated in a crowded gathering at Birkmyre Park to-day, and from the financial point of view the fete must be regarded a huge success. It is expected that fully £2000 will represent the total proceeds.

Lady Renshaw of Barochan was present, and performed the opening ceremony.

LATEST NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

BY WIRE AND 'PHONE.

Yesterday Dumbarton Fair was in full swing.

Yeserday was heather day in Alyth in aid of the Children League of Pity, when £30 was netted.

For the first time for many a long day there were no cases to dispose of at Ayr Police Court yesterday.

Pte. George Anderson, Scots Guards, whose parents reside at 5 Colquhoun Street, Helensburgh, was killed on the 31st July.

In Strachur Parish, near Dunoon, families of eight members have had to be content with half-a-pound of sugar a week for the lot.

In order to raise funds for sending parcels to local men on active service, a flower show was held at Dailly yesterday, and realised £50.

Corporal John M'Innes, an Helensburgh Canadian, has been awarded the Military Medal for his gallant conduct on the Arras front.

Irvine Fair holidays began yesterday, and will continue throughout the week. There was a big exodus of holiday-makers from the town.

Word has been received that Private John Kennaway, son of Mr William Kennaway, slater, Dunoon, has received the Military Medal.

Judges are going the round of the Paisley plots with a view to deciding the best laid out, well kept, and most productive allotments.

Second-Lieutenant Robert Watt, son of Mr William Watt, dock overseer, Grangemouth, has been officially reported missing in France.

Lord and Lady Stratholyde, along with their daughter, Mrs Readman, are at present in residence at Cairndhu House, on the Gareloch.

The wounded soldiers in residence at the Hermitage Hospital, Helensburgh, were entertained by the Town Council to a trip by motor-boat to Carrick Castle.

Sergeant James Currie, Scottish Rifles, the sixth Galston soldier to win the Military Medal, has been presented with a gold watch in recognition of his gallantry.

The Universalist Church, Stenhousemuir, has just completed the fiftieth year of its existence, and yesterday a presentation was made to Mr Robert Stark, president, and Mrs Stark.

At Fife and Kinross Co-Operative Conference held to-day, Mr Stewart, Leven, suggested that a co-operative candidate should be run for one of the Parliamentary divisions of Fife.

Mr David Cook, manager of the Buckhaven Co-Operative Society, has been offered and has accepted the managership of Dumfries society, a position which he held about nine years ago.

Lieutenant A. M. Ferguson, of the Canadian Railway Troops, whose father is a foreman printer in Hamilton, has been admitted to hospital in London suffering from gas poisoning and shell shock.

Big catches of mackerel are being made in Lochfyne, but the fishermen are making little out it, as they are only receiving 6s a box. There is a glut on the Glasgow market, and prices are cheap.

Lance-Corporal John Marshall, Yorkshire Light Infantry, has been awarded the Military Medal for gallantry near Ypres. He is a native of Shotts, and a son-in-law of Councillor Andrew Scott, Hamilton.

Lieut. Fred W. Paton, of the Canadian Forces, has been killed in action. Prior to joining up he was an accountant in the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Edmonton, Alberta. He emigrated from Helensburgh.

Pte. Peter Anderson, Cameroniana, who was gardener at Shandon House, Gareloch, was killed by shell fire on the 16th August. He attested under the Derby scheme, and was called up in August, 1916, and was once wounded.

Out of local funds the wounded soldiers in Greenock and Inverkip enjoyed an outing to Bute, and at Ettrick Bay a varied sports programme was carried through. Prizes gifted by the Tramways Company were handed over to the winners by Mrs G. H. Patterson.

Grangemouth burgh workmen have received an increase in wages of 2s per week all round, making the carters 36s and the scavengers 36s. An increase of 4s per week has been granted to members of the Woodcutters' and Machinists' Union employed in the sawmills.

A sale of work yesterday in connection with Ladyloan U.F. Church, Arbroath, on behalf of the Red Cross Society and the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, realised £86. Heather Day in Arbroath yesterday realised £70.

Sergeant-Major P. M'Arthur, Black Watch, whose wife and family reside at Standburn Rows, Standburn, by Falkirk, has been awarded a bar to the Distinguished Conduct Medal. In addition to the D.C.M., which he won in January, he also holds the Military Medal, gained at Loos.

The news reached East Wemyss to-day that Flight-Lieut. Douglas Gordon, R.F.C., third son of the late Captain Gordon, formerly joint manager of the Wemyss Coal Coy., is missing. The day after he was promoted to licutenant he went out and crossed the German lines, being, when last seen, engaged with a strong enemy formation.

Mr F. Peddie, inspector of poor for Cupar, to-day received intimation that his younger son, Second-Lieutenant F. G. Peddie, Northumberland Fusiliers, had been slightly wounded. At the outbreak of war Mr Peddie was a student at St Andrews University. He joined the Fife and Forfar Yeomanry, and was through the Gallipoli campaign.

THE LIFE STORY OF THE EX-CROWN PRINCESS OF SAXONY

Told by Herself and Related by WILLIAM LE QUEUX

FREDERICK-AUGUST, THE EASY-GOING HUSBAND OF LOUISA OF SAXONY.

The ex-Crown Princess of Saxony describes her confinement and eventual release from the asylum in which her ruthless enemies had entrapped her, her subsequent flight to the Isle of Wight with her youngest child, Monica, and of her arrest on her return to Saxony when attempting to have a secret interview with her children.

IMAGINE my feelings when I suddenly realised that, instead of being received into a pleasant nursing home beside the blue Lake of Geneva, I had been entrapped in a lunatic asylum, where the patients were howling execrations and singing ribald songs by night and day!

I looked at that high-up, heavily-barred window of my bare and dismal room, and my heart fell. My enemies had triumphed! Even my brother Poldo had assisted them to entrap me.

The shock of the discovery of my utter helplessness caused my overwrought nerves to give way. Ah, how I longed for death and oblivion! His Majesty the Emperor William, who daily lifts those mock-pious eyes of his to Heaven, had sent me to a living tomb. In my agony I dismissed the cold, grey-faced nurse curtly, and then, instead of oblivion, all my faculties seemed to become the more keenly alert.

That evening I suffered as I believe I had never suffered before. I suppose I must have cast myself upon the bed and slept. Was there in all Europe a more unhappy wife and mother than myself?

Visions arose before me, strange and curious illusions, during which my past life came before me as a panorama.

One night, in one of those half-dreams, something impelled me to write to my father at Salzburg. It was three o'clock in the morning, yet I rose, switched on the light, and, sitting down in my dressing-gown, I wrote as follows:—

February 20th, 1903.

"Dearest Papa,—Now that you know the nature of the 'institute' to which I have been forced by those who are enemies of our House, will you not relent? Will you not raise your kind hand to save your daughter from further indiscretions? I call suicide an 'indiscretion,' but I tell you that I can endure this place no longer. Demand my release, and place me beneath your paternal protection. Let me be Frau Schmidt, and let me live wherever you may choose, so long as I have my freedom and quietude. You are fully aware of the identity of my enemy. He is yours, as he is mine. Show some kindness to me, I beg of you. I have done nothing of which I am ashamed. But as a Hapsburg I shall be ashamed if forced to die by my own hand.—Your devoted and dutiful daughter,

LOUISA."

How eagerly I awaited a reply. Day followed day, but alas! none came. My heart sank, for my last appeal to my father had failed. He did not respond! That the letter had been posted in secret I felt assured. My Swiss maid, who was devoted to me, had put it into the post in Geneva, whither she had gone for a day's outing with her lover, and she had received certain recompense for doing so.

RELEASE FROM LIVING TOMB AT LAST.

Each morning I sought vainly for a reply. No, I was forsaken by all—immured in one of the most horrible institutions in Europe.

One day at noon however, Doctor Martin, who had been extremely kind, came to me, and said—

"Your Highness, I have good news for you."

"Good news! What?" I asked quickly.

"Well, I have received a telegraphic order from Berne half an hour ago that you are to be sent under the care of a nurse to Lindau."

"What?" I cried joyfully. "Then I am free!"

"Yes," he said in his grave professional manner. "I believe that you have much improved in health while you have been here. But no doubt you will benefit by the air of Lindau, which is higher and better than here on Lake Geneva. Your father has a villa on the Lake of Constance, has he not?"

"Yes," I replied, deeply touched by papa's kindness, for he had evidently relented, and used his influence to secure my liberty.

That evening I left Geneva, and after a long and tiresome journey, accompanied by a very kind and sympathetic Swiss nurse, I at last arrived at the station at Lindau, where my mother was awaiting me with a carriage.

The meeting with my mother was somewhat strained and painful. She remained only a day at the Villa, afterwards returning to Salzburg, leaving me alone to the care of the servants. But one maid was a kind, good soul who sympathised with me.

MY FLIGHT TO THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

Three months I remained there until my daughter Monica Pia was born.

Ah! Those days are for me never-to-be-forgotten ones. Though the child was a Princess of the Royal House of Saxony, there was no father to kiss her, no joy-bells ringing, no christening ceremonial, and no elaborately-embroidered robes. She was born as any child of the people, yet she at least had a mother who idolised her. That was all. Yet after her birth the dreaded and inexorable hand of Berlin was again outstretched against me, for six weeks afterwards my father wrote from Salzburg, saying—

"Your mother and myself are both of opinion that you should seek another home for yourself and child. It is impossible for you to remain further at the Villa. The Emperor does not desire it."

So, finding myself turned out once more from my home, I wrote in desperation to the Comtesse de St Victor, who was an old friend, and she at once lent me the Château de Ronno in which to recuperate. But oh! The place was infested with vermin. Rats ran around my bedroom at night, and scampered behind the panelling, frightening my maid and preventing any sleep. Therefore, after enduring it for five months, I could stand it no longer, and removed to the Isle of Wight, where I had some friends.

There, with my child in the arms of an English nurse, I moved about unknown, calling myself "Mrs Rose."

One day I received an invitation from the Duke of Parma at Wartegg to go and spend a time in a châlet in his park.

It was just what I wanted — to return again to my own people. Gladly I accepted, and, taking my dear, precocious little Monica with me, I returned to the Continent and accepted the Duke's invitation.

There, unknown to either Kaiser or old Francis Joseph, my parents visited me, and once more we became friends.

Indeed, one evening my father, as he sat with me in the salon before retiring, suddenly said—

"After all, Louisa, I must tell you that my opinion has changed. Once I believed that all your fears and allegations were the outcome of an abnormal mind. But from secret information I have had from Berlin lately I begin to realise that His Majesty the Emperor William regards you as a person who should, at all hazards, be suppressed."

"And why?" I asked fiercely. "Because the Kaiser has decreed that I shall never become Queen of Saxony!"

My father nodded assent. Apparently the truth had now been impressed upon him after all those months of my suffering and degradation.

"As you know, the Kaiser is bent upon war," I said. "I know——"

"Hush, Louisa!" he said. "That is a subject we must not discuss. What we know in our own circle must not be known to the public. Germany's whole success depends upon secrecy and double dealing. Upon that subject all our tongues must be still, or suspicions of the real state of affairs may be aroused at Whitehall."

MY MEETING WITH LORD ROBERTS.

That night I sat with my father for a full hour discussing affairs, and he expressed surprise at my knowledge of current events. Mr Le Queux had introduced me to Lord Roberts at the Hotel Cecil, in London, and the British Field-Marshal was, I found, one of the few Englishmen who were not bamboozled by German words and German money.

As we three sat together one summer's night in the courtyard of the Cecil—before it was covered in as it is to-day—the gallant old soldier said to me—

"At risk of offending your Imperial Highness, I feel very strongly that Germany intends to make war upon our country here. All events point to it."

"Well, Lord Roberts, though I regret to say it," I replied, "your opinion coincides exactly with my own. The Emperor intends war—and what your English writers have prophesied regarding the coming conflict will undoubtedly come true in the near future."

"I am intending to warn the British public," said the fine old veteran, upon whose tomb a few years later I had a wreath placed in secret. "And your words incite me to do so more than ever. I know that the Kaiser will make war. I feel certain of it—even though the British may say that I am a mere scaremonger!"

And the gallant old fellow, who wore a civilian dinner jacket, tapped the table emphatically between Mr Le Queux and myself.

I told my father this. He smiled mysteriously and urged me to hold my tongue.

"War is no affair of women," he said bluntly, and very soon afterward took himself off to bed.

Next day he left for Vienna, and for a week I felt very lonely and dull, though my father generously provided me with horses and carriages.

One morning I had a very curious experience.

My maid entered to tell me that a gentleman, who gave the palpably false name of Wagner, desired to see me. In wonder whether he might not be some spy or secret agent of Berlin, I exercised my natural caution and replied that I could see nobody who would not state his business.

Three minutes later the newcomer sent word that he had brought me confidential news from Saxony, and would explain his business if he might see me alone.

I therefore ordered him to be admitted. He proved to be a funny little hunchback in grey tweeds, who, after bowing, said—

"I am head of the mission to your Imperial Highness. I have two other delegates waiting below. We are the heads of the Socialist party in Saxony, and we have come to ask you to return to Dresden.

I was much surprised at this, and replied—

"Your organisation sent me a message to Geneva some time ago."

"Yes. We then offered to restore your children to you," replied the hunchback. "But we now come to implore your Highness to return to us, and to assure you of our support. Recollect our organisation is very strong in Saxony. If we wished we could to-morrow overthrow your enemy the King."

"I am well aware of that, Herr Wagner," I said.

"I can tell you, Princess, that our plans have been long laid, and, knowing as we do that your father-in-law is only a tool of the Kaiser, we are sorely tempted to upset the existing régime. Everything is ripe for it. Return to us, and you shall triumph over all your enemies at the Dresden Court, and become the Red Queen of Saxony, owning allegiance to our Saxon people, who have ever been faithful and devoted to you. You alone, of all the Royal House, understand our people and their needs. Come," he urged, "return to us, and you shall be happy with your children once more."

Such a repeated offer was indeed tempting to a woman who had suffered as I had, and I was much touched by it; but I foresaw great trouble for my husband if I allied myself with the Socialist party, and so I declined the offer as gracefully as I could.

"But will your Highness never return to Saxony?" asked the Socialist deputy. "Remember that we do not forget your efforts on our behalf."

"Not yet," was my reply. "God will punish the King and von Metzsch. I therefore leave them to the fate which I know will be just, and I am content to wait."

"Your Highness is right," he said as he left my presence. "They will both receive their due reward."

DEATH OF THE KING OF SAXONY.

A few months later my enemy the King of Saxony was taken ill. The physicians in consultation were agreed that his complaint was incurable, and that a fatal end must come in a few weeks.

THE KAISER AND THE KAISERIN PHOTOGRAPHED WHEN THEY WERE VISITING BRITAIN BEFORE THE WAR AND UNDER A CLOAK OF FALSE FRIENDSHIP.

Then his Royal conscience pricked him, for when told the gloomy news he called von Metzsch, and said—

"I must see Louisa. I cannot die without first seeing her."

"I will summon her, your Majesty," was the reply of the crafty courtier, and he bowed himself out.

Thrice the King asked for me, and on each occasion the Baron's reply was that he had telegraphed to me, but had had no reply. To my husband the same statement was made by my arch-enemy, and Frederick-August naturally believed that after the treatment I had received at his father's hands I should decline to come to his deathbed.

The King asked my husband to telegraph to me, and upon that von Metzsch adopted fresh tactics. He said that His Majesty was suffering from delusions, and when in complete possession of his faculties he never mentioned my name. Further, he induced one of the physicians to declare that the shock of meeting me would hasten his end. Therefore Frederick-August did not telegraph. Even though I was outcast the plot against me was not yet at an end.

The first I knew of the King's illness was the announcement in the papers of his death. My husband had become King of Saxony!

I at once sent a wreath to Dresden inscribed "From Louisa."

When it was carried into the death chamber where his late Majesty was lying in state, von Metzsch saw it and instantly ordered it to be removed. My husband heard of it, and at once ordered it to be replaced, and it was duly carried with the coffin to the vault.

Now that my husband had become King I patiently awaited word from him, but none came. I had hoped that, freed from his father's influence, he would dismiss von Metzsch and act upon his own initiative. But in this I was doomed to disappointment.

It seemed that although my husband was King he dare not act as his better nature directed him. Ah! Had he only known what I had gathered from the Socialists. Perhaps it was the love I had expressed for my husband that prevented them rising against him upon his accession.

The letter I expected from him never came, therefore finding that I must face the future alone I took little Monica with me and went to Italy, where I had two good friends, Miss Helen Zimmern, of Florence, and Mr William Le Queux, who at that time was residing in his villa on the Viale dei Colli, overlooking the Arno. I therefore took a villa at San Dominico, a mile or two out of Florence, as I thought that the high-up situation would be of benefit to Monica.

No sooner, however, had I arrived in Florence than the whole world of that winter city turned out to stare at me whenever I went forth. I was pestered by nobodies who desired to scrape acquaintance with me, while Mr Le Queux received many amusing letters which he duly showed me—many of them from American and British tourists—begging him to introduce me. I seemed to be regarded as a kind of new species of animal by a lot of people who desired, on returning to their suburban houses, to be able to scramble higher in the social ladder by being able to claim acquaintance with an Imperial Princess.

Indeed, Mr Le Queux was compelled to exercise much ingenuity in keeping the inquisitive crowd away, and day after day tweed-clad tourists toiled up the hill and stood agape outside my house in the hope of catching sight of Monica or myself.

For many months I led a quiet life, seldom driving into Florence, and whenever I did I wore mourning with a thick veil in order to conceal my identity. It was known that I sometimes called at Mr Le Queux's house, and people often watched for me there instead of going out to San Dominico. Indeed, so pestered was I by the curious that Mr Le Queux invoked the aid of his friend the Chevalier Luigi Frosali, head of the detective police, who gave me special agents for my personal surveillance and for Monica whenever she was taken out by her nurse.

I RETURN TO DRESDEN, BUT FAIL TO SEE MY CHILDREN.

At last there crept over me an increasing longing to see my children, my eldest son having now become Crown Prince, and is, alas! that I should record it, now fighting against the British on the western front. Thoughts of my children obsessed me. They were never out of my mind. Appeals to Dresden would, I knew, be of no avail. Should I go boldly back to Saxony and demand to see them?

The old King being dead, there seemed no reason why I should be debarred.

Should I go? I consulted my friends, and at last resolved to do so in secret. I think Miss Zimmern, who knew my longing to see my children, advised me to go to Saxony, knowing how my mind would be eased.

Therefore, one night I left Florence and travelled straight to Leipzig in order to consult my Saxon lawyer. When I entered Saxony it was dawn, and I looked out of the carriage window upon the fair, fruitful country of which my husband was King. How strange it was that exactly one year after my divorce I should again return to the country where, had it not been for the Emperor William's cruel decree, I should have been reigning as Queen.

I was very careful to conceal my visit from everybody, in fear lest my Socialist friends should learn of it. I wore my mourning and my long veil, so that I am sure the two officers seated in the same compartment as myself had no knowledge that their fellow-passenger, the demure widow, was none other than their "Louisa."

On arrival in Leipzig I went to a hotel and, still unrecognised, called upon my lawyer, who was surprised but nevertheless enthusiastic.

"Yes, your Highness. I see no difficulty," he said when I told him the object of my visit. "I will go with you to Dresden to-morrow. It is too late to-day."

So, having made an appointment at the railway station, I returned to the hotel to rest after my long journey from Italy.

The dear, delightful lawyer, however, with true Hun instinct, at once went to the telephone and acquainted von Metzsch with the fact that I was on Saxon soil!

LOUISA, THE EX-CROWN PRINCESS OF SAXONY.

Of course, I did not dream that [illegible] lawyer would thus betray me, and [illegible] quite innocently I arrived in Leipzig [illegible] his company. The day was cold and [illegible] and as we drove over the old bridge I became overcome with emotion. [illegible] lifetime of sorrow had been mine since I last time I had crossed it! Yet I was near my beloved children. Soon I should see them and clasp them again in my arms. Mine was to be a sudden coup. [illegible] that if I called at the Taschen[illegible] Palace I could get access to my darling [illegible] von Metzsch could prevent me.

On my way I felt that I want[illegible] smelling salts, and stopped at a shop the proprietor of which had served me when I [illegible] Princess.

When I entered I drew aside my veil in order to purchase what I wanted, [illegible] upon the tradesman, recognising me, started back and gasped—

"Our Louisa! Pardon, your Imperial Highness, but—but I had no idea [illegible] back in Dresden!"

I told him the reason of my visit, and impressed secrecy upon him. He was at once sympathetic, whereupon I asked him [illegible] which wing of the Palace my children resided. He told me at once, for [illegible] many friends among our Palace servants. Therefore I thanked him, and he bowed me out, saying—

"Indeed, this is a pleasant surprise your Highness should call here!"

Re-entering the cab, I drove to the New Markt, where I dismissed it, and walked with my lawyer, passed through the [illegible] towards the Palace, fearing at every [illegible] that I might be recognised.

Just as I arrived at the entrance to the Palace I saw a rather insignificant man staring at me. Indeed, I thought I had seen the same man as, on coming out of the station, we had engaged the cab.

Passing him I went to the great portal where the sentry was on duty, and with the act of pressing the electric button when the individual approached me I [illegible] seized my trembling hand.

The man raised his hat politely and [illegible] in German—

"Imperial Highness! I regret that I have orders. But I have to prevent you from seeing either the King or your children."

My lawyer, Dr Zehne, stood aside, [illegible] ning at the success of his ruse. Till this moment I did not know that he, too, was my enemy.

UNDER ARREST.

He exhibited his badge, by which I [illegible] that he was a detective. At the moment I was amazed me that my secret should be known more especially when he said in quite a kind voice—

"It is only right to inform your Imperial Highness that the Castle and Palace are surrounded by our men with orders to prevent your intrusion. I must therefore ask you to accompany me to your hotel."

He blew a whistle, and next moment I found myself confronted by two policemen.

Snow had begun to fall as the two detectives escorted me on foot to the Belle Vue Hotel, opposite the Opera [illegible] which in the old days I had on rare occasions been driven in a royal carriage to take part in some charitable function or reception given by some traveller [illegible]

On reaching the hotel I found to my astonishment that rooms had already been taken for me, because without going to the bureau the man who had at first accosted me invited me into the lift.

"How did you know of my arrival?" I asked.

He smiled, and replied—

"I regret, Imperial Highness, that my duty does not allow me to reveal my sources of information."

"But if you know, then the Socialists know," I remarked. My words seemed to puzzle him considerably. I had no grudge against him, for he was merely a State functionary executing the duties placed upon him.

I was shown into a room, and as Dr Zehne followed I turned to him, told him exactly what I thought of his most despicable conduct in betraying a suffering woman, and dismissed him abruptly. He cut a sorry figure before the sympathetic police officer as he slunk out.

"I do not blame you, your Highness," said the chief detective. "You are [illegible] what that cur deserves. One day we shall meet him professionally, and we shall remember how he has treated you."

At that moment the door opened, and the hotel proprietor appeared with a bouquet of red roses. Tears [illegible] eyes as he bowed me welcome, and [illegible] me of his sympathy and devotion.

Then next came the Chief, a fat, swaggering Hun in mufti, who did not even remove his hat in my presence, but, blustering in, he burst [illegible]

"I have to inform you that you consider yourself under arrest."

NEXT WEEK:

The arrest of the ex-Crown Prince and its sequel. More amazing revelations concerning the Kaiser's persecution.

(Copyright in the United States by William Le Queux.)

PERTH DYERS' DISPUTE.

MESSRS PULLAR'S NEW PROPOSALS.

CAMPBELL PREPARED TO ARBITRATE.

Perth, Saturday.

The dyers' strike which has been threatening Perth for the past six weeks is now a reality.

To-day the strike notices expired at one o'clock, and up to that time no settlement had been effected.

During the past few days there have been many new developments. Messrs P. & P. Campbell made an offer of 2s per week to all employees who had received less than 5s of increase in wages since June, 1914, and 1s to those who had received over 5s. The scale of increases granted by the firm were, however, disputed, and ultimately a settlement was effected, as far as this firm were concerned, by the employers agreeing to go to arbitration.

Several attempts have also been made by the Messrs Pullar to settle the dispute, but, so far as can be judged, none of these have met with approval.

Bitterness Caused.

In the course of the past few days the firm served notice on all the workers, intimating that the services of those who were paid weekly would not be required after Saturday, 1st September, and those paid fortnightly after Thursday, 6th September. They stated, however, that every employee would be eligible for re-engagement under new conditions of employment.

Following upon this, they issued a notice stating they had been warned that workers who had not handed in strike notices might be prevented entering the works. If intimidation in any form was in evidence they advised them not to attempt to enter the works, but to go home and write to them that they presented themselves prepared to work. In that event they would be paid as if they had been working the full day. These notices appear to have added to the bitterness of feeling which seems to exist among the employees.

New Proposals.

To-day the firm issued a further notice dealing with the new conditions of labour. That notice was headed "Reconstruction" and read as follows:—

"Mr R. D. Pullar is going to London to-night and hopes to submit our scheme to the Secretary at the Ministry of Labour on Monday.

"We therefore can publish only an outline to-day, but may say that our proposals include:—

"(1) A 48-hour week for all departments, including parcel post-entering and warehouse; work to start at 6.30 a.m.

"(2) Full time for all workers.

"(3) We hope to introduce a system under which workers in every department will have an opportunity of earning a bonus in addition to her or his weekly wage, and we will welcome suggestions for giving effect to this idea in our works."

Not Satisfactory.

The firm believe that under the new conditions the position of the employees will be better than they have ever been. On the other hand the Union officials do not consider the offer made satisfactory.

Here's the position stands. The workers definitely left their workrooms at the dinner hour to-day, and assembling outside were marshalled and marched through the principal streets. There were, however, no hostile demonstrations. Owing to Monday being a public holiday the works are closed till Tuesday at noon, but to-morrow night a rally is to be held in the City Hall. All the arrangements for the strike have been completed, and it is believed that the 681 Union members who signed the strike notices will be joined by all members of the Union, a large number of whom, on account of length of service, were not asked to sign.

PATHETIC SEQUEL TO DUNOON FATALITY.

Boy Risks Life For Another and Loses His Own.

Dunoon, Saturday.

Much regret is expressed at an unfortunate sequel to a fatality which occurred here recently. A boy named Smith, six years of age, who belonged to Chryston, near Lenzie, was out for a walk with his brother and two companions to the waterworks.

The little lad got lost, and the other lads returned home, but as midnight came and he had not appeared, a search party set out for him.

At the nearest house, Lynnside, a light was asked for, and James Simpson, son of Robert Simpson, gas manager, Cambusdoon, who tenants the house, took an acetylene lamp, and, clambering down the rocks—he was only fifteen years of age—found the boy in a pool of water fifteen feet below the rock. The child was dead, his neck being broken.

Such a shock it must have been for James Simpson that he never really recovered, and his formerly merry and bright lad declined. His parents sent for consultation with two Glasgow doctors and afterwards a Glasgow professor, but with no result. The only thing that could be found about the lad was a big abscess on the right leg. The lad died recently, it is stated, by blood poisoning.

The funeral of this brave lad, who gave his life for another and lost his own, took place on Monday.

Captain A. Macallan, the Cameronians, one of the officers who have passed the medical examination for repatriation to Britain, was at one time stationed at the Cameron Hamilton Barracks. He is well known in golfing circles in Hamilton.

HONEYMOON OF THREE DAYS

FOLLOWED BY DIVORCE.

"COME BACK TO ME."

Dublin, Saturday.

A most extraordinary story of a three days' honeymoon, quickly followed in dramatic fashion by divorce, was told in the King's Bench Matrimonial Division, Dublin, before the Lord Chief-Justice of Ireland. It came out in the case of Agnes Higgins and Chas. Higgins, the former applying for an order for permanent alimony.

The well-known politician, Mr Tim Healy, M.P., said since the case was last before the Court the following letter had been delivered:—

Dear Aggie,—My darling, I am so sorry. Let the past be forgotten. Come back to me, or say what day I shall call for you. Your fond Chas. E. Higgins.

The Lord Chief-Justice asked was there any chance of the respondent's letter being followed up and of these two young people coming together again. Both of them were apparently highly respectable, of an equal station in life, and admirably suited to each other. If he thought that their young lives were not going to be wrecked, and that they were going to come together again, he would like to let the matter stand.

Mr Healy—I assumed my friend was going to avail himself of it and make the very application that was apparently in your Lordship's mind.

Mr Hanna (who appeared for the respondent)—There is no appeal going to be made by me in Court. The appeal was made outside

Mr Healy—I thought it was a divorce which I had to encounter at the outset of the case.

Judge Favourably Impressed.

The Lord Chief-Justice—I am not inclined to think that you are wrong, having regard to the attitude Mr Hanna has taken up in regard to it. He seldom saw two young people who impressed him more favourably as likely to make a happy future of it.

The case, however, was continued, and the Lord Chief-Justice fixed the permanent alimony at the rate of £1 10s per week, and said that his order would be subject to the application of either party to have it reviewed.

The case has come to be known locally as the "three days' honeymoon case." This was all the short period that the parties were married when the woman alleged that her husband stated that she was not a fit partner for him, and drove her from the house with a gun. As a result, at a former sitting of the Court, she obtained a decree for divorce a mensa et thoro.

AN AUSTRALIAN'S KINDNESS.

Traces Relations of Perth Soldier.

Perth, Saturday.

Some time ago the Australians on active service in France during one of their advances came upon the bodies of a number of men of the Black Watch.

They reverently interred them, but not before trying to discover their identity. One of the Australians found in a pocket of one of the Tommies a book, a soldier's will bearing the name of a Perth soldier, and other articles.

As the Australian had hope of being in Scotland, he kept the articles, and the other day motored from Dundee to Perth, and was able to trace the relatives of the deceased soldier, to whom he returned the missing articles and confirmed the worst fears of the parents that their son, although reported missing, had been killed in action.

POTATO COMPETITION AT ALEXANDRIA.

Alexandria, Saturday.

At the Vale of Leven and Dumbarton Horticultural Society's Show held in the Alexandria Public Hall to-day, the result of the society's potato competition was announced. Some time ago, to encourage the growing of the tubers, the society gave out 1 lb. of seed potatoes in a competition for the heaviest weight to be derived from the seed. Seventy competitors took part in the competition. The tubers were to be grown in a row not exceeding 21 feet. The following are the prize-winners:—1 William Aitchison, Middleton Street, Alexandria, 54 lbs.; 2 William M'Gregor, Smollett Street, Alexandria, 50 lbs.; 3 James Heaney, Bonhill, 48½ lbs.; 4 James B. Dundas, organist, Balloch, 36½ lbs.; 5 William M'Millan, Balloch, 36 lbs.

RETIRAL OF A WORKS MANAGER.

Coatbridge, Saturday.

Mr James Russell, Wood Street, Coatbridge, manager of the British Tube Works, has just retired after twenty-eight years' service with Stewart & Lloyds, Ltd. On the occasion of his retiral Mr Russell was presented by the employees with two solid silver baskets, one solid silver card tray, case of silver knives and forks, and two cut crystal vases. Mr Nimmo, senior foreman, made the presentation.

LEVEN SOLDIER KILLED.

Leven, Saturday Night.

Mr John Menzies, manager of the Creusot Works, Kirkland, Leven, has been informed that his youngest son, Sergeant David C. Menzies, Canadian Infantry, has fallen in the recent severe fighting. He joined up in British Columbia, and has been in the fighting line for over a year. He was twenty-five years of age. Three other sons of Mr Menzies are serving with the Canadians at the front.

HAPPY SEQUEL TO AIR RAID.

BLIND GIRL'S SIGHT RESTORED.

A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE

During the recent raid upon London, Miss Ruby Rugg, of Rosebank Road, Hanwell, a young girl of twenty who has been totally blind for four years, was terrified by the sound of the gunfire, and for several days suffered great pains in her head. One day recently the pain was worse than ever, seeming to work all over the head. During the dinner hour Ruby sat sobbing, her head in her hands. A little later, as she declared, "something seemed to snap," and she went running to her mother crying, "Oh, mother, I can see."

Miss Ruby Rugg.

A little later she exclaimed, "You haven't changed a bit; I wonder what dad looks like."

She was soon to see, for a kindly neighbour had gone post haste to fetch the startled man from his work.

"I couldn't believe it," he said. "We are the happiest family in London to-day."

A Black Day.

Seven years ago Miss Ruby Rugg lost the sight of her left eye, and three years later, in spite of care and precautions, she awoke one morning to total darkness. This black day was the twenty-third anniversary of her parents' wedding day. Mr Rugg has spent all his savings in getting advice about his daughter's eyes. Everywhere he was discouraged. "The nerves were dead," he was told; "she would never see again."

By a strange coincidence it was on the twenty-seventh anniversary of their wedding day that their daughter regained her sight with such dramatic suddenness.

Miss Peggy Rudd is a quiet, unassuming young lady, who does not look her twenty summers. She is very thankful, indeed, for her sight. On the first night after the return of vision she did not sleep at all, for fear that if she closed her eyes she would lose her sight again. She had never seen an aeroplance, and now spends a great deal of time in watching trial flights.

Our "Tommies" she remembered only in their scarlet jackets, &c., and thinks the khaki a great improvement. Her only brother is serving in France.

"I could feel almost thankful for that air raid if it were not for the misery it brought into other homes," she said. "It has proved a great boon to us. I never hoped to see the faces of my loved ones again."

NO IGNOBLE PEACE.

Highlanders and the Pacifists.

Inverness, Saturday Night.

What the Highlands think of peace proposals was voiced by Colonel MacKenzie of Ord, C.M.G., at a great fete held at Fortrose this afternoon.

In introducing Baroness Burton, Colonel MacKenzie said Highlanders should banish from their minds what cowards now were telling them that this was a time for peace.

Our gallant Seaforth Highlanders would rather die on the battlefield than see this country disgraced by an ignoble peace which some individuals would have forced upon them. Such peace efforts would igrobly fail. (Cheers.)

CIRCUS G.O.M.

The funeral of John Henry Cooke, the famous circus proprietor, who passed away at the advanced age of eighty-one, took place at Edinburgh yesterday. He is survived by his wife, three sons, and two daughters.

Mr Cooke rarely sold a trained horse, as it would grieve him to think of it being ill-treated. When he retired he took with him to his country retreat all that were left of his stud of equine friends, so that they, too, might enjoy a peaceful old age.

MILITARY CROSS HEROES.

SCOTTISH OFFICERS WIN HONOURS.

HOW LIEUT. OF GORDONS SAVED THE SITUATION.

London, Saturday Night.

The London Gazette issued to-night announces the following awards to Scottish officers:—

D.S.O.

Temporary Second-Lieut. James George Grant Fleming, Gordon Highlanders.

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. During a night attack he successfully established his company in an important position at a critical moment after the right of his battalion had been driven back. He also displayed the greatest disregard of personal safety during a hostile counter-attack by running up and down a trench some 400 yards in length and rallying his men under very heavy shell and rifle fire. The following day he performed a similar act, largely compensating for the absence of any other officers in what was a very critical situation.

BAR TO MILITARY CROSS.

Captain Arthur Yalden Graham Thomson, M.C., Cameron Highlanders.

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He was indefatigable in arranging the preliminaries of an attack and getting the troops into position. As soon as the objective was gained, he went round the front line under heavy shell fire, locating units, and brought back a valuable report of the situation.

Temporary Lieut. Robert Charles Penny Philp, M.C., Scottish Rifles.

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He showed the greatest gallantry in leading his platoon, and reached the enemy trench himself, although all his platoon had become casualties. He killed three of the enemy before leaving the trench.

MILITARY CROSS AWARDS.

Company Sergt.-Major James Dunbar (7835), Gordon Highlanders.

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty when in command of a forward post during an enemy counter-attack. He crossed the open under very heavy fire to get to a Lewis gun, when the team had been knocked out by a shell. This he succeeded in doing, and was greatly instrumental in preventing the post from being rushed.

Company Sergt.-Major William Sime (6386), Gordon Highlanders.

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. When all his officers and platoon sergeants had become casualties he reorganised his company at great personal danger, crossing the open in many places under heavy fire. He afterwards showed great gallantry in restoring order under similar circumstances during a heavy bombardment. On one occasion he personally took twenty prisoners, and by his example to his men largely contributed to the success of the operations.

Second-Lieut. William Forster Charter, Scottish Rifles, Special Reserve.

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. His company formed part of a working party two hundred yards from the enemy lines. They were discovered and subjected to very heavy shell fire. When ordered to withdraw, he remained behind and succeeded in getting in all the wounded of his company, working under very heavy fire. He also went out to order the covering party to withdraw, when all the working party had gone in. His great coolness and disregard of danger contributed very largely to the orderly nature of the withdrawal, whereby many casualties were avoided.

Second-Lieutenant William M'Kutcheon Mitchell, Royal Scots.

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty on two occasions in organising and commanding machine gun teams which were suffering heavy casualties during a severe bombardment and counter-attack. By his splendid example of gallantry under very trying conditions he kept his guns continually in action.

Capt. George de Chierri Pirie, Scottish Rifles, Special Reserve and R.F.C.

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He has done exceptionally fine artillery work on two occasions whilst carrying out a shoot. He was attacked by hostile scouts in superior numbers, whom he dispersed, and then completed his work. On another occasion, when by his means the artillery had knocked out three guns of a hostile battery, he descended to a low altitude and prevented the removal of the remaining gun, by dispersing the enemy with his machine gun.

Temporary Captain Bernard Charles Tennant, M.B., R.A.M.C.

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He displayed conspicuous powers of utmost fearlessness under heavy shell fire in order to visit his posts in the front trenches. He dressed many men in the open, regardless of personal danger, and when his bearers became casualties he took their places and assisted to carry the wounded himself.

Second-Lieut. Simon Edward Hedges Eyre White, Royal Scots.

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He displayed conspicuous powers of leadership and courage at a time when his men were badly shaken, and their fighting spirit considerably diminished. By his cheerfulness he restored confidence in his men, and under his initiative the obstacles to their advance were successfully disposed of.

PERTH PLUMBERS' WAGES INCREASED.

Perth, Saturday.

The operative plumbers of Perth recently made an application for an increase of wages. The rate was 9d per hour, with 2d of a war bonus. The employers, after consultation, agreed to grant 1s per hour without war bonus, and this the men have accepted.

MINE MANAGERS' AFFAIRS

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

A largely-attended meeting of the Scottish Mine Managers' Association was held to-night in the Christian Institute, Glasgow.

The President stated that the association was flourishing, as was evidenced by the fact that no fewer than fifty new members had been added to the list since last meeting. (Applause.) He thought the time was now well in sight when the association would be the acknowledged organisation representative of colliery managers in Scotland. (Applause.)

The salary question gave rise to an interesting discussion. Reference was made to the satisfactory results that had attended the efforts of the Under-Managers' Association in their recent demand for greater remuneration.

The Chairman announced that the Council intended as soon as possible to establish an information bureau, which he was certain would prove of great assistance to the members when applying for situations, or when confronted with any difficulties pertaining to their profession.

500 WOUNDED HEROES ENTERTAINED.

RECORD EVENT AT CARDROSS.

Cardross, Saturday Night.

The biggest thing that has yet been attempted in Scotland in the way of entertaining wounded soldiers took place to-day, when about 500 patients from the various military hospitals travelled from Glasgow to Cardross as the guests of the Glasgow and West of Scotland Munition Workers' Association, an organisation which has just recently been formed for the express purpose of making matters more pleasant for Tommy.

Fortunately, the weather left little to be desired, and the "boys" enjoyed themselves immensely. Included in the admirable programme of sports were such events as an egg and spoon race, a thread-needle race, a human wheelbarrow race, a sack race, a cigarette race, a pick-a-back race, and a clock golf competition. For the boys from Erskine Hospital for Limbless Soldiers and Sailors there was a special tug-of-war competition, a pillow fight, and a crutch race.

Dinner and tea were served in two large marquees. Mr Keatchie (Albion Motors) presided, and among those who supported him on the platform were Mr Robert M'Intosh (Bannockburn), president of the association; Mr A. M'Kinlay Deans, secretary; Mr C. Crisp, assistant secretary; and the conveners of the various committees—Misses Wilson and M'Lean, and Messrs A. M'Intosh and Cohen.

The Chairman referred to the deep debt which the nation owed to our soldiers, including these who had been maimed in the fight, and explained that the outing that day was the first endeavour of the association to justify its existence, but there was a capable and energetic committee, and other things were in contemplation.

Mr Robert M'Intosh, Sergeant Connelly, and Mr J. M'Farlane also spoke, the latter mentioning that the association hoped to be able to provide an ambulance waggon for officers and another for men, and also fifty chairs for those in Erskine Hospital who were unable to participate in entertainments such as they had enjoyed that day.

HE CRUCIFIED THE CANADIANS

THE MAN WITHOUT MERCY

AMAZING EXPOSURE OF

Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria

Do not miss the life-story of this arch-fiend, whose brutalities—particularly to Scottish soldiers, whom he holds in the intense hatred born of fear—have earned for him the title of "The Kaiser's Cut Throat."

The shocking tale of Prince Rupprecht's nameless brutalities is now fully related, for the first time, by one who served for many years as a member of his staff.

Read the first of these sensational disclosures in next week's

PEOPLE'S JOURNAL

Prevent disappointment by giving your Newsagent a definite order for the "People's Journal."

LATEST FROM LONDON.

INCREASED PAY FOR ALL SOLDIERS.

PRISON FOR PROFITEERS

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

THE Government have accepted in principle the demand for an immediate increase of pay to the fighting men.

The matter has been the subject of consideration since the beginning of the war, but nothing definite was done until the present year, when the General Federation of Trade Unions took the question up and called a Conference of Trade Unions and members of both Houses of Parliament.

On the 1st of August a Conference, attended by dukes, dockers, barons, bakers, M.P.s, and other workers, took place in a Committee Room of the House of Commons, and it was agreed to approach the Government with a request for a guinea a week clear for the fighting men as a minimum.

Subject to the approval of the scheme by the Treasury, the Government has now agreed to an increase, and steps are being taken to hurry the matter through. The exact sum to be given is still a matter of negotiation with the Treasury, but the general expectation of those who have been in negotintion with the Government is that a minimum of three shillings per day, free of deductions, will be granted to the lowest ranks in the army and navy, with corresponding increases for other ranks. The proposed increase will probably cost about £150,000,000 per annum for pay alone.

Dependents' Allowances.

It is understood that the matter of increased allowances to dependents is under consideration, but no immediate decision under this head need be looked for, the official view being that, with the increase of pay, some of the married soldiers may supplement their dependents' allowances by increased allotments.

The proposed increase in pay will throw a great deal of extra work on the Army Pay Corps, which is already severely taxed, and in anticipation of this new demand on them steps are being taken to secure for this branch of the service a large number of recruits from men in low categories not yet called up.

Lord Rhondda and the Profiteers.

Lord Rhondda has won over his colleagues to the view that Magistrates are not firm enough in administering the law against profiteering. The Government view is that the law at present is strong enough if strictly enforced, but Lord Rhondda has been promised that, if necessary, it will be strengthened.

His Lordship takes the view that a fine does not act as a deterrent, and only imprisonment without the option will bring home to certain people the unpatriotic nature of their offence in taking more for their merchandise than the law allows.

Meanwhile the miners, who deferred action in view of the Government promise of an all-round reduction of food prices, are impatient, and have decided to press their demand for an increase of 25 per cent. on wage rates in order to meet the high cost of living. The matter is to be discussed during the coming week with the coalowners and the Government. The miners knew Lord Rhondda, and are satisfied that he, personally, would deal with profiteering on lines sufficiently drastic to satisfy the most extreme Syndicalist, but fear that the Government as a whole wants speeding up.

Labour Men Honoured.

In addition to Mr Alexander Wilkie, who shares the representation of Dundee with Mr Churchill, two Scottish Labour men of note figure in the new honours list issued this morning.

"Jack" Brownlie, the engineers' president, is a Glasgow man, who certainly did not find political honour in his own country, for he was rejected at Govan in 1910. Lately he has lived in London, and worked at Woolwich Arsenal until elected an official of the Engineers' Society.

"Davie" Gilmour, of the Scottish Miners, is much respected by miners' leaders this side of the Border, and his advice has carried the day in many conferences during the great coal strike and other big issues. He is the inseparable companion of "Bob" Smillie when the latter is in London, but does not share the Ulster Scot's views on the war. Gilmour's honour is the reward of services rendered in smoothing over difficulties that arose between the Government and the miners in connection with recruiting and the improvement of output from the mines.

Two other names of interest to Scotland are Mr Robert Young, general secretary, A.S.E., who is a Glasgow man, and Mr G. H. Stuart Bunning, who opposed Mr Churchill in Dundee in 1907, after his defeat by Mr Joynson Hicks at Manchester.

No Holiday For Ministers.

Although Parliament is up, very few Ministers are out of town. Mr Lloyd George permits himself the luxury of spending the week-ends at his golfing cottage at Walton on the Hill. Mr Balfour, who ordinarily would have left for North Berwick before now, has practically given up golf altogether, and remains in close touch with the Foreign Office, exchanging views with the Allied Governments on the subject of the Vatican's Peace Note.

Mr Bonar Law, I understand, is endeavouring to make arrangements for a short holiday before the Parliamentary recess comes to a close. Assuredly no one needs it more, for the Prime Minister himself has not had more to do than the Unionist leader, with his threefold duties as Leader of the House, Member of the War Cabinet, and Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Sir Eric Geddes and Mr Winston Churchill continue to work their new brooms vigorously at the Admiralty and the Munitions Department respectively, and other Ministers equally hard worked have been heard to envy Mr Montagu the pleasant trip to India he has promised himself.

BIG NAVAL BATTLE WILL FOLLOW

A DECISIVE GERMAN DEFEAT ON LAND.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

THE chances of a fight with the German Fleet is said to be a subject which every officer in the Grand Fleet discusses at least once daily. The same topic has been discussed pretty exhaustively in these columns, where the view taken has always been that the more the German Army got whacked on land, the greater the chances are of the German Fleet being sent to sea. A decisive military defeat on land for Germany would, therefore, almost inevitably result in a great sea fight.

The market for naval battle stock has been very weak for the past two months, but has improved wonderfully since the beginning of this month. The essential preliminary of pounding the German Army is being carried on with vigour by the French and British Armies. There are strange and persistent rumours rolling round neutral countries, hinting at some new and mysterious enterprise to be undertaken by the High Sea Fleet.

Other strange hints also come floating down the wind, predicting that the Hun Armada is about to pull up its socks and do something at last. Whether these stories be true or false, it is evident our own fleet is keeping a close watch, particularly on the other side of the North Sea. Last Sunday we had the report that our light forces—scout cruisers and destroyers—had been chasing a hostile destroyer and some minelayers round the German Bight. A few days later tidings were communicated that a scouting Zeppelin had been brought down off the Jutland Coast. Direct reference to naval movements is, of course, strictly prohibited, but if Fritz is contemplating more dirty work at the cross roads, we are quite ready for the onslaught.

A Clue From the Kaiser.

The visit of the Kaiser to the Hoch See Flotte at Heligoland is another addition to the compendium of clues. The All Highest seems to have been carefully padded all round with shock absorbers for his little joy ride in the "German Ocean." Wilhelm once described himself as "The Admiral of the Atlantic," but for a jaunt of thirty miles the War Lord had to be surrounded by seaplanes, and Zeppa., and U boats, and minesweepers, and destroyers, and heaven knows what! In fact, deporting Wilhelm for a trip round his own fleet seems to have caused more preparation, anxiety, and trouble, than three average naval battles and half a U-boat campaign.

The total result, printed in black and white, is another of those grandiloquent messages in the "invincibility of Germany" strain. The High Sea Fleet was warmly commended for doing nothing (at the cost of some hundred millions a year), and Heligoland is also lavishly praised for its discretion in not cutting the painter and ballooning round the North Sea. Here follows the cascade of Iron Crosses "according to plan."

It does not look very sensational, but the suspicion remains that this Imperial "hurrah-cruise" was intended to exhilarate and nerve the German Fleet for its coming naval stroke. It is said the Kaiser's visit was influenced by a strike in the Imperial Dockyard at Wilhelmshaven, but this explanation is not convincing, because the relation between cause and effect is too far-fetched.

One thing is fairly certain, it is that the Kaiser wished to pass in review and inspect the new and recently-completed Dreadnoughts. We have now come to the point where the exact strength and composition of the German Fleet begins to recede in the mists of uncertainty. Not that it has been possible at any time to be positive about this subject, but up to May, 1916, one could be fairly certain about the number of Dreadnoughts Germany could fight with. There were 17 Dreadnoughts, which could be backed up by eight effective pre-Dreadnoughts and, at the utmost, six battle cruisers—in all, 31 units of the fighting line.

The problem of the German losses at Jutland rendered a speculative total such as this still more reliable. But, taking those losses at the irreducible minimum, it is believed that the new capital ships Germany completed last autumn almost exactly compensated her for the losses sustained in the great battle of May 31, 1916. In other words, she lost three Dreadnoughts and completed three Dreadnoughts; she lost one or two battle cruisers and completed one or two cruisers of this type. Accordingly, the strength of the enemy's main fighting fleet has never fallen or risen appreciably from 1914 up till a few months ago, when the units begun with the outbreak of war began to join up.

Tirpitz' Blank Cheque.

What number of Dreadnoughts and battle cruisers Germany began in the autumn of 1914 is very much "wrapt in mystery." All we know is that, soon after the outset of war, Tirpitz went to the Reichstag and secured support for a very big emergency naval programme covering all classes of fighting ships. Even the cost of this ship-building effort was undefined, because some weak opposition was raised that the Marine Office were demanding a "blank cheque" which they could fill in with any sum they pleased. This half-hearted quibble was soon ridden down, and Tirpitz got his "blank cheque."

There are at least thirty slips of sufficient length in the German Imperial and private dockyards upon which super-Dreadnoughts and battle cruisers can be built. Four or five were occupied by new German ships in 1914, while an unknown total of other slips were occupied by mercantile tonnage. Twenty smaller slips, long enough for building light cruisers, also existed. Five were occupied by naval work, others (the total unknown) were also being used for liner and cargo-boat work. But, in any case, there was no lack of ways upon which a large number of new fighting ships could be begun at once.

And begun they certainly do seem to have been. Construction was to have been pushed on with vigour, but, in one way or another, delays are said to have cropped up which hindered progress. After Weddingen's success in sinking the Aboukir, Cressy, and Hogue, came the submarine-building fever, which diverted labour from the big ships. An enormous and entirely unanticipated amount of dockyard work had to be got through in converting mercantile vessels for war vessels, including minesweepers badly required for coping with Russian minefields in the Baltic. It is said some further delay was experienced owing to the designs being altered to incorporate war lessons. Finally, a heavy repair bill after the Battle of Jutland stopped a large proportion of work on unfinished ships. But the capital ships of Germany's war programme are now coming into service.

As to exactly how many ships have been finished (or will be finished by the end of next September or October), we are all quite in the dark, excepting, of course, the Intelligence Division of the Admiralty War Staff. I respectfully take off my hat to that organisation for the way it amasses information about the new German warships. But if I was invited to guess the number of new battle-line units Germany has completed (or will complete) this year, I would hazard four to five super-Dreadnoughts, two to four battle cruisers, and from six to ten light cruisers.

Here it can be remarked that early in 1915 Germany is said to have been bent on building a new kind of "super-battle cruiser," displacing 33,000 tons, armed with six 18.8 inch guns, and making twenty-five knots with 80,000 horse power. This news come from a French source, but since the French papers have been publishing details of new German ships lately, and got everything upside down, the "super-battle cruiser" story had best been regarded as a possible "dud."

?

Another very big factor the German Naval Staff have to reckon with is the question of the U.S. Battle Fleet. The exact location of that great force can only be represented by a very large query mark. Germany has her new ships ready, and if she fights now she will get the maximum benefit from them, and have to fight our Grand Fleet alone. The Grand Fleet can deal with the High Sea Fleet quite successfully, but it is admitted the enemy would cause us appreciable loss before we "downed" him in action. The Germans also know this. But if they wait much longer they will have to fight both the Grand and U.S. Battle Fleets in united strength. Then it will be the coronation regalia to a kid's rattle on the German Fleet getting smashed up with little loss to ourselves. What new ships Germany can put in the fighting line would be swamped by the fire of the U.S. ships.

For the Germans the case can be put thus—"If we fight now, we may be beaten, but we will cause those hated English severe losses. If we wait longer, we shall be certainly beaten by the twice-hated English and Americans, and they will beat us with little loss to themselves. If we go forward, we die; if we go backward we die; better go forward and die by fighting the English alone now."

The Forlorn Hope.

History contains numerous instances where a naval battle has developed because Fleet A wished to prevent the hostile Fleets B and C joining together. In such cases, A could beat B or C separately, but could not beat B and C united together. The Germans may have some such scheme on foot for preventing a junction between the British and U.S. Battle Fleets. But in their case they cannot defeat either hostile fleet separately, much less can they beat them united.

The German public are beginning to understand that the perfect panacea of the U boat is not going to win or end the war. On land the German Armies are chiefly concerned in defensive warfare, a form of fighting which all the "high-brow" German military writers agree can never lead to victory. Yet something must be done before the United States throws her whole and decisive weight into the war. If neither Hindenburg nor U boat can stop Nemesis, what is left? The Forlorn Hope—the High Sea Fleet, or a premature peace, engineered by subterranean pacificism, which will enable Germany to cheat the hangman. If peace cannot be engineered by hook or crook, then the fleet must go out and fight for the gambler's last throw—to retrieve all at one throw of the dice by winning a great naval battle and securing command of the seas.

Such is the great problem which occupies the minds of the gold-laced gods of naval warfare. As for the little fishes of current events, the catch is remarkably small. Two hostile submarines have been bombed in the Mediterranean, and one certainly sunk, while our monitors have been again doing yeoman service from the sea frontier of the new Italian "push."

THE BOMBING OF ESSEN.

RAIDS BY BIG FLEETS WOULD SUCCEED.

By C. G. GREY, Editor of The Aeroplane.

FOR some reason or other people in general seem much more interested in the idea of bombing Essen than any other place in Germany. There are other places which are easier to reach, and the bombing of those places, if adequately done, would probably do as much harm to the output of German munitions of war as would the bombing of Essen, but just because Essen is the home of Krupps' people think more about it. And very probably they are right.

Essen is very much like some of the big country munition centres; in fact, it is more important than any of them, because the Krupp works, and the dwellings of the workers occupy a much greater proportion of the place than do the purely munition works in any British city of the size. Therefore, one could scarcely hit a building, or kill a man, woman, or child in Essen without doing direct damage to the output of munitions. So, although there are other places of equal importance, from the point of view of output, perhaps, on the whole, Essen would be the best place to bomb, because one would do moral and practical damage at the same time.

Our people, if they start from our most advanced aerodrome in Flanders, have to traverse the whole of Belgium, and a goodly lump of Germany before reaching Essen. Nevertheless, Essen has already been bombed on two occasions. The first time was by the late Captain de Beauchamp and Lieutenant Daucourt, of the French Army, on which occasion both officers used British aeroplanes. That was a year or so ago, and the second time was quite recently.

What Can be Done.

Though the Germans denied in their official communiques that any damage can have been done to Essen, and though it is obvious that little damage can have been done, owing to the small size of the machines used, and the fact that they had to carry much petrol for the long journey, and so could carry but few bombs, the fact remains that the machines reached Essen and returned safely. This in itself is proof that the thing can be done on a big scale, if properly organised.

Where the French aviators had the advantage was that they were able to start from a point in North-Eastern France, close to the Franco-German frontier, where they were nearer to Essen to begin with than our people would be if they started from Dunkirk. They are doubtless good reasons why we cannot borrow that same starting place from the French Government.

A big fleet of big bombing machines means a huge number of mechanics, and other aerodrome assistants. All these men would have to be supplied with food and other necessities of life. The machines would have to be supplied with petrol, oil, bombs, ammunition, spare parts, and so forth. And all these supplies would have to be carried across France on the French railways, which are already crowded to the full with supplies for the French Army. That alone is a very great difficulty in considering the bombing of Essen, or any other big Rhineland city by British aeroplanes operating from a base in France. And there are other difficulties which need not be mentioned.

On the other hand, aeroplanes are improving so rapidly in efficiency, and engines are increasing so much in durability and reliability, that it may well be considered wiser in the end to attack Essen from a base in Flanders, despite the longer journey, simply because the force stationed there can be supplied so much more effectively. As our armies advance into Belgium, as they may do at any time, they will be getting nearer the German frontier, and so the distance our machines will have to fly will decrease, whereas the distance German machines will have to fly to reach London will increase, and so it may pay us better in every way to stick to the idea of attacking Germany by air from Flanders, and to leave the attack from Eastern France to the French.

Attacks That Would Pay.

There is no doubt that attacks on Essen would pay well, even if we lost many aeroplanes in making them. In a fight on the ground, which only gains a few yards of enemy trenches, it is nothing unusual to lose hundreds of men, and it is certain that if we lost as many men in a month in attacking Essen from the air as an infantry battalion loses in a few minutes in a land attack, we should achieve a far greater moral effect on the German people.

The success of such attacks depends on making them continuous Not only are night raids better, because it is then harder to find and attack the invading machines, but human nerves are weaker at night. We have machines quite capable of making such raids, and we have pilots ready and willing to fly these machines. Let us hope the raids may start before long.

THE "STRAFF" OF LIFE.

Once upon an evening dreary,
As I pondered, weak and weary,
Sudden fierce and painful spasms
Gripped me in my vitals' core.
To a medico I hied me
(For the pain in knots had tied me),
And when he had probed inside me,
By his stethoscope he swore
'Twas war bread and nothing more.

"Surely," said I, "surely never
Could a loaf thus make me quiver,
Try my heart, and lungs, and liver,
Thump me once again all o'er."
But the learned necromancer
Wagged his bald pate and made answer,
"Yea, the pain gnaws like a cancer,
Cases I have had galore,
But 'tis 'rope' and nothing more."

And the spasms, fleeting, flitting,
Little Mary still are twitting,
For without much benefiting,
Physics I have ta'en galore,
And the "straff of life" that's killing
Me by inches costs a shilling.
While a ninepenny edition
Further terrors has in store,
By the beard the prophet wore,
I shall eat bread nevermore.

Edinburgh. CHAS. NEAL.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

A Sacred Joke.

In Scotland kilts are a kind of sacred [illegible]. Everyone grins, but everyone admires.—Chicago Tribune.

The Only Unchanged Cabinet.

The Wilson Cabinet is now the only one in any belligerent country that has escaped a shake-up.—Springfield Union.

Very Wrathful.

The Kaiser has taken his telephone number off the Gerard exchange and is now on the Hop.—The London Star.

Our Greatest Peril.

The greatest peril which threatens sea power to-day is interference by politicians.—Naval and Military Record.

And Yet They are Friends.

Sweden sells iron to Germany, and Germany gives it back in the form of torpedoes that sink Swedish ships.—Seattle Times.

What the New Honours Show.

The girl munition worker has shown herself to be not a whit less courageous or resourceful than her men folk at sea and in the trenches.—Daily Express.

Facts Speak.

The plaint that "England has done nothing in this war" has about died away, and with good cause. — Cincinnati Times-Star.

The Right Compromise.

About the only compromise that the boys in the trenches would listen to would be a strike an average of July and January weather.—Washington Post.

The Modern Rich Man.

At present prices our idea of a rich man is one who can have all the bacon he wants for breakfast without paying any attention to the expense.—Los Angeles Times.

Why?

The German people will soon begin to ask why it is always the invincible troops of the Fatherland and not the enemy who do the abandoning?—Dundee Courier.

Not All There, Yet.

We can think of only one objection to the use of the song "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here!" by the American troops in France. The gang is not all there, as time will show.—New York World.

The Snowdens and Macdonalds.

The Snowdens and Macdonalds never dared to attack capitalism when it was honestly attacked for being capitalistic; they only dare even to embarrass capitalism when there is also a chance of embarrassing Britain.—New Witness.

Obsolete.

Charles Kingsley's famous mid-Victorian sentimentality—"For men must work and women must weep," is made obsolete by women at forge, and lathe, and furnace, as well as by the bed of the wounded and dying.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Beyond Comprehension.

How Kaiser Bill can say "God is with us" and then send a squadron of aeroplanes to England on Sunday morning to slay innocent non-combatants cannot be reconciled with the minds of those having human intelligence.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Pepys Hears Truth.

The Pope sets all talking with a letter he writes, and would have all the States and Princes at warr to treat, naming termes for them, but whether any good shall come of it God knows. Many I hear say that the Emperour do pull his legg (the Pope's) for Truth.

If They'd Only Known.

"You and the British have too damn many ships," said a German submarine commander after sinking the American barkentine Hillagaard. This practical difficulty might have occurred to Berlin before beginning the campaign of sea frightfulness.—New York World.

Bread Before Cake.

The hard facts are compelling the statesmen to see, as the economists have had to recognise, that the world must more and more be administered according to the homely axiom of "No cake for anyone until all have bread."—New Statesman.

No Comfort for the Premier.

Mr Lloyd George must not take comfort from the big drop in the majority for Stockholm. No one who was at the Conference could, even for a moment, mistake it for a growth of confidence in Mr Lloyd George and the Government.—The Nation.

The Only Way.

There is no party of influence in this country that favours any sort of truck with Germany. The Allies recognise that there is only one way to peace, the way of victory, victory thorough and decisive. It is costly, yet it is the cheapest way, and certainly it is the only way.—Morning Post.

ew Revelations of the Kaiser's Cunning.

GERMANY'S GRIP ON HER ALLIES.

HE SULTAN'S GUARD OF ASSASSINS: OW KAISER BOUGHT OVER FERDINAND

(EXCLUSIVELY WRITTEN FOR "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL" BY A NOTED DIPLOMATIST.)

This remarkable article throws a new d vivid light on the extraordinary ethods by which Germany secured, and olds together her Alliance with Austria, urkey, and Bulgaria.

NE of the apparent wonders of the war is the manner in which Germany has her alliances together. Whatever terms eace the Allies might grant to or impose Austria, Turkey, or Bulgaria, if these ers were to desert Germany and sue for a rate peace, it is extremely probable that e terms of peace would not leave any of n in a worse position than they would be en if Germany were to win the war.

r this reason—If Germany wins the war Allies, as each knows, will be a mere l State of Germany, deprived of every d of liberty, and compelled to acknowe the supreme sovereignty of Germany he new Central Empire in Europe, of h these States would form part. But a ny victory is an impossible thing, for t sooner or later is practically an assured , and when that happens her Allies will r very considerably.

t knowing and understanding all this, ny's Allies remain faithful to Wilhelm The full story of how the Kaiser has ged to bind his Allies to him is a long too long to be dealt fully with in a comtively short article, and a good deal of tory is wrapt in a mystery that will not lly cleared up for a considerable time, if er is.

t I propose to give certain facts which e had upon the very highest authority, which explain in a great measure how why Germany is able to hold the Allie of the Central Powers together

start with, it must be noted that Ger- 's Allies are autocratically ruled coun- This gave Germany a considerable adge in making such arrangements as d secure the fidelity of its Allies. All ny had to do was to secure the fidelity e individuals who rule over these coun- whose will their people are powerless to se.

e Threat Over the Sultan.

w take the case of Turkey first. It was, rse, no great wonder that Turkey came he war on Germany's side. Turkey had for years under German influence, when war broke out was prepared to in on Germany's side at any moment ked the Kaiser to give the signal.

while it was quite an easy thing for aiser to bring Turkey into the war as y of Germany, it might not have been y thing, as he and his camarilla quite y foresaw, to retain Turkey's Alliance war was a prolonged one.

at the Kaiser did to ensure Turkey re- ng faithful to its alliance was this. A before Turkey entered the war the Em- despatched a Mission from Berlin to antinople—the Mission consisted of Von nhayn, the Crown Prince, and Von ter, Bethmann Hollweg's private secre-

The object of the Mission was to e with the Sultan of Turkey that the 's household should, for the duration war, be controlled by German officials. ficials from the Imperial establishment to be appointed to positions in the Sul- household, and these officials were to he attendance of about twenty German ts.

Sultan strongly opposed this sugges- at first he point blank refused to con- o it. He clearly saw the reason why roposal was made, which was simply The Kaiser desired to have the person Sultan in his power as a guarantee urkey would remain true to its alliance ver course the war might take. If cir- nces were to arise (and which, as a r of fact, have since arisen) to make y desirous of breaking from its alliance, aiser would have even enough control the proposed arrangement to prevent ltan from doing so except at the risk of e. In plain words, the Kaiser desired blish an armed guard about his ally, ould not hesitate to take his life if the proved faithless to his alliance.

mann Hollweg's secretary, Herr Mes- who was with the Mission, told me or three days the Sultan argued and ed with the Crown Prince and Von nhayn, but to no effect. He was com- to yield to the request of the Commis- and three days later the Sultan was ally a prisoner in the hands of his ally. that day the Sultan has known that if showed the slightest sign of weaken- his fidelity to his alliance with Ger- his life would become instantly endan-

It will be seen, therefore, that there ast one good reason why Turkey re- loyal to its German alliance.

Disagreeable Message.

let us see how Germany secured and Bulgaria as an ally. Bulgaria, at the k of war, did not stand in at all the elations to Germany as did Turkey. nically and politically, Bulgaria was ally altogether free from German in- s. The Bulgarian Monarch is l. He is one of the craftiest chs in Europe, and when the diplo- wire pullers in Berlin began their ons in Sofia, with a view to bringing Ferdy into the war as an ally of the l Powers, they encountered an opposa kind that greatly disconcerted them. Ferdinand simply treated their pro- as a good jest. Prince Bulow was then dispatched from Berlin to have a "serious conversation" with the Bulgarian Monarch, and to ask him to state definitely upon what terms he would come into the war on Germany's side.

Prince Bulow remained at Sofia for three days, and then returned to Berlin with an excessively disappointing message for his Imperial master. The message was delivered to the Kaiser in the presence of Bethmann Hollweg and Von Jagow (then Foreign Secretary), and I subsequently had the details of it from Herr Messener, Hollweg's secretary.

"I don't see a German victory," King Ferdinand said to Bulow, "and nothing that you can say will alter my opinion that Germany will never defeat the Allies. Your only chance of victory was to achieve a decision in the first three months of the war. You have failed to do that, and all you can do now is to prolong the war. You may prolong it for years, but I prefer for as long as I can to remain an interested spectator of the conflict."

The Kaiser Furious.

The Kaiser was furious — he was furious with King Ferdy, furious with Bulow, furious with every wire-puller at Sofia, whom he declared were a pack of bunglers. Bulow, in the midst of an explanation of the difficulties in the way of securing the Bulgarian alliance, was shoved out of the room by the Kaiser, and the door banged upon him. The Kaiser then flung himself into a chair by his writing table, remained silent for some minutes, and then said to Jagow — "You must leave for Sofia to-night. We shall have King Ferdinand in on our side in three days."

The Kaiser certainly understood King Ferdinand beter than did Prince Bulow, or any of the Berlin wire-pullers. After Prince Bulow's report, he clearly saw that the one hope of getting Bulgaria into the war on Germany's side was to pay King Ferdinand a substantial sum of money. The Bulgarian Monarch's strongest characteristics are his avarice and greed — he might refuse to be tempted with promises of territorial gains which Germany might never be able to make him, but he would probably yield if he was offered a substantial money payment that would go into his own pocket. It was to make a proposal of this kind to King Ferdinand that Von Jagow was despatched in hot haste to Sofia. I heard Von Jagow himself describe the meeting that took place between him and King Ferdinand.

A Remarkable Interview.

Von Jagow arrived at the Palace at about noon. It was a fine warm day, and King Ferdinand was enjoying a cigar in a deck chair in the ground of the Palace. Von Jagow took a chair next to him, and, after some preliminary remarks, came to the subject of his mission. The conversation, as retold by Von Jagow himself, ran something like this:—

Von Jagow—I am instructed by the Emperor to offer your Majesty a personal payment as an inducement to your Majesty to come into the war as our ally.

King Ferdinand—Umph.

Von Jagow—Yes, your Majesty?

King Ferdinand—A cash payment?

Von Jagow—Yes, your Majesty.

King Ferdinand—In gold?

Von Jagow—Yes, your Majesty

King Ferdinand—Umph. (After a silence of some minutes)—How much?

Von Jagow—£25,000.

King Ferdinand—£50,000?

Von Jagow — £50,000 will be delivered in gold in two days to any address your Majesty names.

King Ferdinand — And a payment every year of £10,000 in gold and £10,000 in paper?

Von Jagow—Yes, your Majesty.

Two days later the gold was actually delivered to the Bulgarian Monarch at the Palace of Sofia, and a month later the world learnt that Bulgaria had come into the war on Germany's side. Every twelve months, on the first day of November, the German Government has to deliver in gold to Sofia a sum equivalent to £10,000 of English money —that is the price that Germany has to pay for the Bulgarian alliance. If, and when Germany's ability to pay the price ends, the Kaiser will not be able to rely for a day on the fidelity of his ally.

Tightening the Bonds.

The Kaiser has been able to hold Austria to its alliance mainly by means of the vast network of political agencies that Germany, during the five years perceding the war, established throughout the Austria-Hungarian Empire. These political agencies were begun to be established when the Kaiser took up the control of the Austrian Army, and they were established with great secrecy by Germany. It was not until after the outbreak of war, or, at all events, until quite a short time before it, that the existence of them became known to the late Austrian Emperor and to the Austrian Government.

By means of these agencies all the different races in Austria, with their conflicting ideals and ambitions, could be, at a signal from Berlin, raised in revolt against the Hapsburg dynasty, and the whole of the Austrian Empire thrown into a welter of conflict. The establishment of these agencies was one of the most devilish cunning of plans ever devised by the men who serve the Kaiser in the Secret Service department of the German Foreign Office. It enables the Kaiser to say to his ally—"If you desert your alliance with me, if you make a separate peace without my consent, I shall press a button that will explode a mine that will utterly destroy you and your throne and your dynasty."

These agencies enabled the Kaiser in July of 1914 to dictate the Austrian ultimatum to Serbia; they have enabled him ever since to keep Austria faithful to its alliance, and they will enable him to compel his ally to accept and share whatever fate the end of the war may have for Germany. I heard a story, which I have every reason to believe is true, that when Francis Joseph learnt of the existence of these German agencies, and of how the Kaiser had been at work for years steadily creating the machinery throughout Austria for causing a general revolution, the aged Emperor exclaimed to Count Brurian, his old friend and counsellor—"We have been outwitted by a maniac who will drag us through oceans of blood to share his own doom."

And the new Austrian Emperor, despite his every effort to shake off the domination of Germany, finds himself as hopelessly bound to the War Lord of Europe as the late Emperor. The Austrian Emperor has to choose between remaining faithful to his alliance, no matter what ruin it may involve him in, or breaking from it under the certain penalty of seeing the Hapsburg dynasty perish in a revolution that the Kaiser has the power to raise throughout the Austrian Empire whenever he chooses. For the Austrian Emperor it is the lesser of two evils to remain faithful to his ally.

WOES OF THE HUNS.

GERMAN BREAD SICKNESS

MISERY IN HOLIDAY RESORTS.

(Specially Contributed.)

THE German "breadsickness" is arousing much comment in the Hun press. The Frankfurt Gazette describes it thus—"Under the influence of the high temperature and the sultry air in many parts of the country a strange bread sickness has appeared. It is caused by the bad condition of the bread. When cut up the loaf has a curious smell, at first not very pleasant, but it continues to grow stronger and more acrid until it is most irritating and sickening. The bread then becomes moist, then gradually like clay and of a yellow brown colour, and when cut adheres to the knife in long sticky threads. It is strongly urged to burn any such bread, because it has an immediate effect on the health. The reason of the bread sickness is mushroom germs and potato bacteria which prevail in most flour, especially in the dark coloured flour. The germs are able to withstand the heat of the packing process. Closed boxes or jars are very unappropriate for keeping war bread in, as not enough air is allowed to penetrate. The loaves should be hung up like hams in linen or gauze sacks attached to the roof."

Germany's Neglected Resorts.

The want and misery of the inhabitants of many of the East Coast watering places in Germany is being much commented on by the Hamburger Fremdenblatt. The following is an extract:—"They are absolutely deserted. The hotels are empty, and the inhabitants have no money to spend in the already much depleted stores of the place. The Government has forbidden any summer guests in these watering-places for reasons of national safety, and thus the inhabitants who have no industries to compensate them for their loss of tourists are practically starving. The absolute misery in some of these coast villages and island towns is only too real, and the State ought to compensate them for their losses. It is high time that some steps were taken in this matter."

The Kaiser "Defies the Whole Nation."

The German Press unmercifully attack the Vice-Chancellor, Dr Helfferich. Not a single paper has a good word to say of him. The Frankfurter Zeitung says quite openly that there is nothing but annoyance and disappointment felt everywhere that Dr Michaelis has not been able to part with this Minister.

The Kaiser alone has decided that he shall remain in office at all costs, although against the wish of the whole nation. The Berliner Tageblatt publishes a letter from the All-Highest to Dr Helfferich, beginning with "My Dear Dr Helfferich. If I am to grant your wish to be relieved of the Ministry of Home Affairs, I must insist on your filling the position of Vice-Chancellor, and that you remain a member of my State Ministry."

Lloyd George as Germany Sees Him.

Lloyd George is still the victim of German venom. The speeches of the Prime Minister are full of the lowest kind of rhetoric, says the Vorwarts. His optimism is clearly faked — the most hysterical tone which he adopts—his frightful calumnies and slanders cannot be taken seriously. If he were certain of the support of the nation he would not dish up to them such bitter lies as those about the Potsdam Crown Conference. For some time now he has shown signs of the utmost uncertainty, which goes to show that his power is much shaken.

Doubtful Hindenburg Compliment.

The Vossische Zeitung reports quite an amusing incident. "In Berlin there was a hotel which was called 'Hotel Tip-Top' in pre-war days. In the first glow of patriotism when war broke out the hotel was re-christened 'Hotel Hindenburg,' but in order to keep his old customers, the proprietor has placed a large sign over the door, bearing the legend—'Hotel Hindenburg—used to be Tip-Top.'"

Guests arriving must be rather in doubt as to whether the criticism applies to the general or the hotel.

Postal Rates Up Fifty Per Cent.

Great dissatisfaction is being felt in Germany because the postal rates are again to be raised fifty per cent. "The whole postal system is to be organised," says the Hamburger Fremdenblatt. "The new State postmaster will have the thankless task of arranging for the new rise in the rate, of sending letters, postcards, telephone and telegraph messages, parcels, and papers.

GERMANY'S GRIP—Continued.

ALLIES' BIG SUCCESSES IN JOINT OFFENSIVE.

WAR'S FIERCEST STRUGGLE RAGING ROUND LENS—FALL OF MONTE SANTO.

BY GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE).

London, Saturday Night.

THE Western front is blazing away from the North Sea to the Adriatic, while at Verdun and on the Italian front it is burning with a white heat.

What we are now watching affords the nearest approach to the simultaneous offensive that the summer campaign has yet produced. There are evidences that the Germans are hard put to it to hold their own even in the face of the limited simultaneous offensive which is all that the Allies are able at present to attempt.

Whatever may be the result of the offensives which the British, French, and Italians are now launching in their different spheres of activity, one consequence of the conflagration now ramping from the Belgian Coast to the Trentino is more or less assured. They must severly limit Von Hindenburg's ambitions in the East. Fighting desperately on the Isonzo and for the eminences of the Carso plateau, the Austrians, who have been more severely tested in this war than any of the other belligerents, will assuredly not be in a position to give Germany any assistance against the Roumanians in the South.

If Von Hindenburg has, indeed, designs on Odessa, as has been frequently suggested, his prospects of success in this direction will diminish with every yard that the Italians succeed in advancing on the forty-mile front on which they are attacking. Already they are on the lower slopes of the Hermada, the powerful outer bastion which blocks the way to Trieste, and with monitors co-operating from the sea we may hear at any moment of the fall of this powerful position.

The taking of Monte Santo marks a very important gain by the Italian Army. Santo was the "sure bastion" of the Julian defences, and whilst it was held it was impossible for General Cardona to press along through the Gorigia Gap because the Austrial line was hooked to this strong post, just as the southern line is still "hooked" to Mount Hermada. Monte Santo has been defended with the greatest tenacity by the Austrians, and its fall will automatically give the Italians the eastern approaches to Monte San Gabrielle, its twin defence.

The Struggle for Lens.

The Italian offensive is not the only or even the most important concern of the Central Empires at this moment. With the British driving ahead in Flanders and the French seizing positions of great strategical importance at Verdun, the Germans find their hands embarrassingly full. So far as the northern battle is concerned, the most conspicuous movements during the last few days have been those directed against Lens. The fighting around this doomed industrial town has been amongst the most severe that the war has witnessed. Both sides went over the top practically simultaneously, and Germans and Canadians were mutually surprised, and the opposing forces met midway across No Man's Land in a grim and terrible struggle. The Canadians were greatly outnumbered, for when they take the offensive the Germans still fight in much closer formation than do the Allies.

For a time the Dominion troops were opposed to forces vastly superior, but even so they held them up. Then wave upon wave of reinforcements swept forward to their assistance, and with neither the British nor the German artillery able to fire, a terrible hand-to-hand fight ensued. This is a form of fighting in which our men are admittedly superior to the enemy. The Germans were forced back into their first-line trenches, which were crowded with reserves waiting to follow up their advance. The Canadians followed them with irresistible dash, and when at last the fight ended they were left in undisputed possession of the enemy's trenches.

This and other operations have brought us within measurable distance of the capture of Lens itself. If Lens should fall Lille would be threatened from two different points, though Polygon Wood still remains in the hands of the Germans. In this area also Von Hindenburg has concentrated some of the best of the remaining German troops to bar our advance along the Ypres-Menin road. If we reach Menin, and are able to secure the bridgehead covering the passage of the Lys River, Sir Douglas Haig will directly threaten Lille from the north, while Sir Henry Horne threatens it from the positions he has already secured on the outskirts of Lens.

Some of the fighting on the British front has been of unexampled fierceness and stubbornness. All the indications are that we are attracting to us in Northern France and Flanders the very cream of the German Army.

The French Gains at Verdun.

The French now have possession of the main line of the Meuse heights on the left bank, and have all the views over the enemy's line. The two great hills which, when they fell to the Crown Prince's assault last year, were thought to spell the doom of Verdun itself, are now again in the hands of our allies.

But event more significant are the subterfuges to which the Germans have had to resort in order to shroud the gradual weakening of their line. The French airmen identified more than 400 emplacements on the heights that were attacked. But the enemy were unable to put in line an adequate force of batteries, and to conceal this they had recourse to the expedient of moving their pieces rapidly from one emplacement to another.

In dealing with the French and Italian offensives, one gives the honour to the former, not because it is on a greater scale than the operations in the Trentino, but because success in this arena would probably carry bigger consequences on the future courses of the war.

The Germans have always regarded, and rightly regarded, Verdun as one of the danger points of their battle line in the West. The importance of the positions which the French occupy in their strategical bearing on the entire Western line will be manifest to anyone who studies a map of the Western front.

Any serious advance in this arena would menace the entire German communications with the Meuse. But the country is of great defensive strength, and possibly because the Germans rely on the great natural obstacles which present themselves to an attack in this area, the French seem to have caught the enemy more or less unprepared.

Our Allies advanced on both sides of the Meuse, and scored an immediate success. On the left bank they at once recovered the whole of the Mort Homme position, with the Corbeaux and Cumieres Woods, while on the right bank they advanced over the Cote de Talou, which has been No Man's Land practically ever since the Crown Prince's failure last year, to Champneuville, capturing also Hill 344, Mormont Farm, and Hill 240.

Still further to the right they penetrated into the Chaume Woods, and, attacking on a front of nearly a dozen miles, captured over 7000 prisoners. The Germans, who find it necessary to sustain the spirit of their people by fabricating imaginary victories every week, followed up their lie about the recapture of Langemarck from the British by claiming a French repulse. A repulse which costs them positions of first-class strategical importance and over 5000 prisoners takes some explaining away, and the position in Germany must be pretty bad when Von Hindenburg finds it necessary to resort to tricks of this kind.

If Mr Lloyd George were right in his opinion that the number of prisoners taken affords the best indication of the magnitude of a victory, the Italian success in the Trentino would have to be regarded as incomparably greater than the French success at Verdun. They have taken twice as many prisoners, and are attacking on a front which, when all its irregularities are taken into account, must extend to nearly fifty miles.

But the number of prisoners taken in a battle must always depend, in some measure, on the morale of the army that is forced to give ground, and it is pretty generally admitted that the Austrians are not now showing as much heart for the war as the Germans continue to evince.

The Peace Offensive.

In all this the Allies are affording the best possible answer to the enemy's new peace offensive. If Austria is really in serious difficulties, as private advices from Vienna tend to suggest, General Cadorna could hardly have struck at a more timely moment. Vienna, it is known, has been making the most earnest representations to Berlin to persuade her powerful neighbour and Ally to offer terms of peace of a kind likely to prove successful to the Entente Powers.

Her anxiety to end the war will certainly not be lessened by this new strain imposed on her weakening resources, and by the new menace to Trieste which it constitutes. It has to be remembered, moreover, that we are as yet only at the beginning of the simultaneous offensive. The August rains interrupted operations on the Flanders front to some extent. But August rains generally mean a fine and dry autumn, and we may reasonably hope that two months of good campaigning weather still lie in front of the Allies.

On the Eastern front there has been comparatively little to report. But the Germans are not making much progress, and the presumption is that the discipline of the Russian Army is steadily improving. It is getting late in the year for an advance on Petrograd. And it is always important to remember that the farther the Germans penetrate into Russia the greater their difficulties become. Napoleon found this out to his cost when he marched on Moscow, and the lessons of that disastrous campaign have not been forgotten even to this day.

MOTHERWELL AIRMAN KILLED.

Flight-Sergeant Charles Findlay, Royal Flying Corps, who met his death in an air collision. He was an assistant secretary of Motherwell United Y.M.C.A. By profession a draughtsman, Sergeant Findlay enlisted in the Flying Corps, and received rapid promotion. He was twenty-nine years of age, and a son of Mr and Mrs D. Findlay, Ben-Har, Mill Road, Motherwell.

Fischer Plans to Destroy America's Great Munition Works.

The Girl From New York

A Tale of the Secret Service

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

The Beginning of the Story.

Captain Graham, the inventor of a marvellous new explosive, has the formula taken from him in a London hotel, and is afterwards shot.

Pamela Van Teyl, a beautiful American girl, is believed by

Oscar Fischer, an American millionaire of German origin, to be in possession of the stolen formula, and he follows her to New York.

Nikasti, a Japanese, wants the formula for Japan, but

John Lutchester, a languid Englishman, whose sole interest appears to be sport, intervenes on Pamela's behalf when she is hard pressed by Fischer and the Jap.

Fischer believes that he has secured the formula, and that it is now in Germany. He and Baron von Schwerin, a special emissary of the Kaiser's, interview Nikasti and give him a letter from the Kaiser, urging the Emperor of Japan to desert the Allies and attack America.

Lutchester, after a desperate struggle with Nikasti, succeeds in reading the letter. He tells the Jap that this is but a trick of Germany's, and asks Nikasti to wait for a few days, when he will bring him evidence that will prove Germany's duplicity.

CHAPTER XX.

FISCHER raised his eyebrows in mild surprise to find Nikasti waiting for him in the sitting-room that evening, with his overcoat and evening hat. He closed the door of the bedroom from which he had issued carefully behind him.

"You don't need to go on with this business now that we have had our little talk," he remonstrated.

"I cannot leave until the twentieth," Nikasti replied. "I think it best that I remain here. Your cocktail, sir."

Fischer accepted the glass with a good-humoured little laugh.

"Well," he said, "I suppose you know what you want to do, but it seems to me unnecessary. Say, is anything wrong with you? You seem shaken, somehow."

"I am quite well," Nikasti declared gravely. "I am very well indeed."

Fischer stared at him searchingly from behind his spectacles.

"You don't look it," he observed. "If you'll take my advice, you'll get away from here and rest somewhere quietly for a few day. Why don't you try one of the summer hotels on Long Island?"

Nikasti shook his head.

"Until I sail," he decided, "I stay here. It is better so."

"You know best, of course," Fischer replied. "Where's Mr Van Teyl?"

"He has gone out with his sister, sir—the young lady in the next suite," Nikasti announced.

Fischer sighed for a moment. Then he finished his cocktail, drew on his gloves, and turned towards the door.

"Well, good-night," he said. "Perhaps you are wise to stay here. Remember always what it is that you carry about with you."

"I shall remember," Nikasti promised.

Fischer entered his automobile and drove to a fashionable restaurant in the neighbourhood of Fifth Avenue. Arrived there, he made his way to a room on the first floor, into which he was ushered by one of the head waiters. Von Schwerin was already there, talking with a little company of men.

"Ah, our friend Fischer!" the latter exclaimed. "That makes our number complete."

A waiter handed around cocktails. Fischer smiled as he raised his glass to his lips.

"It is something, at least," he confided, "to be back in a country where one can talk freely. I raise my arm. Von Schwerin and gentlemen—'To the Fatherland.!'"

They all drank fervently and with a little, guttural murmur. Von Schwerin set down his empty glass. He was looking a little glum.

"In many ways, my dear Fischer," he said, "one sympathises with that speech of yours; but the truth is best, and it is to talk truths that we have met this evening. We are gaining no ground here. I am not sure that we are not losing."

There was a moment's disturbed and agitated silence.

"It is bad to hear," one little man acknowledged, with a sigh, "but who can doubt it? There is a fever which has caught hold of this country, which blazes in the towns and smoulders in the country places, and that is the fever of money-making. Men are blinded with the passion of it. They tell me that even Otto Schmidt in Milwaukee has turned his great factories into ammunition works."

Von Schwerin's eyes flashed.

"Let him be careful," he muttered, "that one morning those are not blackened walls upon which he looks! We go to dinner now, gentlemen, and, until we are alone afterwards, not one word concerning the great things."

The partition doors leading into the dining-rooms were thrown back, and the little company of men sat down to dine. There were fourteen of them, and their names were known throughout the world. There was a steel millionaire, half a dozen Wall Street magnates, a clothing manufacturer, whose house in Fifth Avenue was reputed to have cost two millions. There was not one of them who was not a patriot—to Germany. They ate and drank through the courses of an obnormally long dinner with the business-like thoroughness of their race. When at last the coffee and liqueurs had been served, the waiters by pre-arrangement disappeared, and with a little flourish Von Schwerin locked the door. Once more he raised his glass.

"To the Kaiser and the Fatherland!" he cried in a voice thick with emotion.

For a moment a little flash of something almost like spirituality lightened the gathering. They were at least men with a purpose, and an unselfish purpose.

"Oscar Fischer," Von Schwerin said, "my friends all of you, you know how strenuous my labours have been during the last year. You know that three times the British Ambassador has almost demanded my recall, and three times the matter has hung in the balance. I have watched events in Washington not through my own eyes but through a thousand eyes. My fingers are on the pulse of the country, so what I say to you needs nothing in the way of substantiation. The truth is best. Notwithstanding all my efforts, and the efforts of everyone of you, the great momentum of public feeling, from California to Massachusetts, has turned slowly towards the cause of our enemies. Washington is hopelessly against us. The huge supplies which leave these shore day by day for Britain and France will continue. Fresh plants are being laid down for the manufacture of weapons and ammunition to be used against our country. The hand of diplomacy is powerless."

There were a variety of guttural and sympathetic ejaculations. A dozen earnest faces turned towards Von Schwerin.

"Diplomacy," Von Schwerin continued, "has failed. We come to the next step. There have been isolated acts of self-sacrifice, splendid in themselves, but systemless. Only the day before yesterday a great factory in Detroit was burned to the ground, and I can assure you, gentlemen, I who know, that a thousand bales of cloth, destined for France, lie in a charred heap amongst the ruins. That fire was no accident."

There was a brief silence. Fischer nodded approvingly. Von Schwerin filled his glass.

"This," he went on, "was the individual act of a brave and faithful patriot. The time has come for us, too, to remember that we are at war. I have striven for you with the weapons of diplomacy, and I have failed. I ask you now to face the situation with me—to make use of the only means left to us."

No one hesitated. Possibly ruin stared them in the face, but not one flinched. Their heads drew closer together. They discussed the ways and means of the new campaign.

"We must add largely to our numbers," Von Schwerin said, "and we had better have a fund. So far as regards money, I take it for granted——"

There was a little chorus of fierce whispers. Five million dollars were subscribed by men who were willing, if necessary, to find fifty.

"It is enough," their leader assured them. "Much of our labours will be amongst those to whom money is no object. Only remember, all of you, this. We shall be a society without a written word, with no roll of membership, without documents or institution, for complicity in the things which follow will mean ruin. You are willing to face that?"

Again that strange, passionate instinct of unanimity prevailed. To all appearance it was a gathering of commonplace, commercialised and bourgeois, easy-living men, but the touch of the spirit was there. Fischer leaned a little forward.

"In two months' time," he said, "every factory in America which is earning its blood-money shall be in danger. There will be a reign of terror. Each State will operate independently and secretly."

"Our friend Fischer," Von Schwerin told them, "has promised to stay over here for the present to organise this undertaking. I, alas! am bound to remain always a little aloof, but the time may come, and very soon, too, when I shall be a free lance. On that day I shall throw my lot in with yours, to the last drop of my blood and the last hour of my liberty. Until then, trust Oscar Fischer. He has done great deeds already. He will show you the way to more."

Fischer took off his spectacles and wiped them.

"Our first proceeding," he said, "sounds paradoxical. It must be that we cease to exist. There can be no longer any meetings amongst us who stand in this country for Germany. Gatherings of this sort are finished. We meet, one or two of us, perhaps, by accident in the clubs and in the streets, in our houses and perhaps in the restaurants, but the bond which unites us, and which no human power could ever sever, because it is of the spirit, that bond from to-night is intangible. Wait, all of you, for a message. The task given to each shall not be too great."

CHAPTER XXI.

Mr Fischer's business later on that night led him into unsavoury parts. He left his car at the corner of Fourteenth Street, and, after a moment's reflection, as though to refresh his memory, he made his way slowly eastwards. He wore an unusually shabby overcoat, and a felt hat drawn over his eyes, both of which garments he had concealed in the automobile. Even then, however, his appearance made him an object of some comment. A little gang of toughs first jostled him and then turned and followed in his footsteps. A man came out of the shadows, and they broke away with an oath.

"That cop'll get his head broke some day," Fischer heard one of them mutter, with appropriate adjectives.

It was before a saloon that at last he paused, listened for a moment to the sound of a cracked piano inside, and entered. The place was packed, and, fortunately for him, a scrap of some interest between two villainous-looking Italians in a distant corner was occupying the attention of many of the patrons. A man with white, staring face was banging at a crazy piano without a movement of his body, his whole energies apparently directed towards drowning the tumult of oaths and hideous execrations which came from the two combatants. A drunken Irishman, rolling about on the floor, kicked at him savagely as he passed.

An undersized little creature, with the face of an old man but the figure of a boy, marked him from a distant corner, and crept stealthily towards his side. Fischer reached the corner at last, and stood there for a moment, waiting. Two huge, rough-looking negroes, in soiled linen clothes, were dispensing the drinks. As one of them passed, Fischer struck the counter with his forefinger, six or seven times, observing a particular rhythm. The negro started, turned his heavily-lidded, repulsive eyes upon Fischer, and nodded slightly. He handed out the drink he had in his hand, and leaned over the counter.

"Want the boss?" he demanded.

Fischer assented. The negro lifted the flap of the counter and opened a trap-door, leading apparently into a cellar beneath.

"Step right down," he muttered. "Don't let the boys catch on. Get out of that, Tim," he added thickly to the dwarf-like figure, whose slender fingers were suddenly nearing Fischer's neck.

The creature seemed to melt away. Fischer dived and descended a dozen steps or so into another bare-looking apartment, the door of which was half open. There were three men seated at the solitary deal table, which was almost the only article of furniture to be seen One, sombrely dressed in legal black, with a pale face and fiercely inquiring eyes, half rose to his feet as the newcomer entered. Another's hand went to his hip pocket. The man who was sitting between the two, however—a great red-headed Irishman—rose to his feet and pushed them back to their places.

"There's no cause for alarm, now, boys," he declared. "This is a friend of mine. I won't make you acquainted, because we're all better friends strangers down in these parts. Hop it off, you two. Sit down here Mr Stranger."

The two men stole away. The Irishman poured out a glassful of neat whisky and passed it to his visitor.

"Clients of mine," he explained. "Tim Crooks is in politics. Got your message, boss. What's the figure?"

"Two thousand!"

The Irishman whistled and looked thoughtfully down at the table."

"Isn't it enough?" Fischer asked.

"Enough?" was the hoarse reply. "Why, there isn't one of my toughs that wouldn't go rat-hunting for a quarter of that. If it's anyone in these parts, twelve hours is all I want."

"It isn't!"

The Irishman's face fell.

"Some swell, I suppose? Fifth Avenue way and the swagger parts, eh?"

Fischer assented silently. His host poured himself out some whisky and drank it as though it were water.

"You see, boss," he pointed out, "it's no use sending greenhorns out on a job like that, because they only squeak if they're pinched, and pinched they're sure to be; and all my regulars are what we call in sanctuary."

"You mean they are hiding already?"

"That's some truth," was the grim admission. "The cops ain't going to trouble to come after 'em, so long as they keep here, but they'd nab 'em fast enough if they showed their noses beyond the end of Fourteenth. Still, I'd like to oblige you, guvnor. I don't know who you are, and don't want, but my boys speak fine of you. You know Ed Swindles?"

"Not by name," Fischer confessed.

"He did that little job up at Detroit," the Irishman went on, dropping his voice a little. "I tell you he's a genius at handling a bomb, is Ed. Blew that old factory into brick-ends, he did. He's in the saloon upstairs—got his girl with him. They've been doing a round of the dancing saloons."

"That's all right, but what about this job?" Fischer inquired, a little impatiently.

The Irishman glanced behind him. Then he dropped his voice a little.

"Look here, guvnor," he said, "I've some idea, if it pans out. You've heard of the Heste case?"

"You mean the girl who was murdered?"

"Yes. Well, the chap that did it is within a few feet of where we're sitting."

Fischer took off his spectacles and rubbed them. In the dim light his face looked more grim and powerful than ever.

"Isn't that a little dangerous?" he observed. "The police mean having him."

"You're dead right," the Irishman replied. "They've got to have him, and he knows it. They'd keep their hands off anyone in these parts if they could, but this bloke's different. He done it too thick, and he's got the public squealing. Now, if we could get him out for long enough, he's the man for your job. Come right along, boss."

He rose heavily to his feet, crossed the room, and threw open the door of what was little more than a cupboard at the further end. The place was in darkness, but a human form sprang suddenly upright.

"That's all right, kid," the Irishman said soothingly. "No cops yet. This is a gentleman on business. Wait till I fix a light."

He stepped back, and brought a candle from the table at which he had been seated. Fischer helped him light it, and by degrees the interior of the little apartment was illuminated. Its contents were almost negligible—there was simply a foul piece of rug in the corner, and a broken chair. With his back to the wall crouched a slim, apparently young man, with a perfectly bloodless face and black eyes under which were blue lines. His clothes were torn and covered with dust, as though he had dragged himself about the floor, and one of his hands was bleeding.

"The gentleman's on business, Jake," his host repeated.

"Give me some whisky," the young man mumbled.

The Irishman shaded his eyes.

"Holy Moses! why you've finished that bottle!" he exclaimed.

"It's like water," the fugitive replied in a hot whisper. "I drink and I feel nothing, I taste nothing—I forget nothing! Give me something stronger."

He tossed off without hesitation the tumbler half full of whisky which his guardian fetched him. Then he came out.

"I'm sick of this," he declared. "I'll sit at your table. It's no use talking to me of jobs," he went on. "I couldn't get out of here. I made for the docks, but they headed me off. They know where I am. They'll have me sooner or later."

"Yes, they'll have you right enough," the Irishman assented "but if there was any chance in the world, this gent could give it to you. He's got a job he wants done up amongst the swells in Fifth Avenue, and there's money enough in it to buy Anna herself, if you want her. Anna's our real toff down here," he explained, turning to Fischer, "and sit the boys are crazy about her."

Jake shook his head, unimpressed. He fixed his eyes upon Fischer, moistened his lips a little, and spoke in a sort of croaky whisper.

"Money's no use to me," he said, "nor women either — I'm through with them. You know what I done? I killed my girl. That's what I'm going to the chair for. But if I could get out of this, I'd do your job. I'm kind of hating people. I can't get my girl's face out of my mind. Perhaps if I did your job I'd have another one to think about."

"Pleasant company, ain't he?" the Irishman grunted. "He's the real goods."

Fischer stared at the young man as though fascinated. He seemed beyond and outside human comprehension. Their host was sitting with his hands in his pockets and his feet on another chair. The braces hung from his shoulders upon the floor, his collarless shirt had fallen a little open. His face, with its little tuft of red side-whiskers and unshaven chin, was reminiscent of the forests.

"If you want this job fixed Mr Stranger," he said, "I don't know as Jake here couldn't take it on. It'd have to be done like this. Jake's a real toney chauffeur—drive anything. If you had your automobile at a spot I could tell you of one evening, just at dusk, I might get him that far, in a set of chauffeur's clothes. Once on the box of your auto he'd be out of this, and could give 'em the slip for a bit. It's the only way I can think of, of getting him near the game."

"The arrangement would suit me," Fischer admitted.

Jake suddenly showed a gleaming set of unexpectedly white teeth. His eyes stared more than ever.

"I'm game! I'm on to this," he cried fiercely. "You can get all there is coming to me, Sullivan, if I get nabbed, but I'm going to take my risk. I hate this hole! It's a rat's den."

"Then get you back to your cupboard, Jake," the Irishman enjoined. "I've got to talk business to the gent."

The young man rose to his feet. He took the bottle of whisky under his arm. His face was still ashen, but his tone was steady. He gripped Fischer by the arm.

"I will do your job," he promised. "I will do it thoroughly."

He slouched across the floor, entered his cupboard, and disappeared. Fischer was suddenly aware of the moisture upon his forehead. There was something animal-like, absolutely inhuman, about this creature with whom he had made his murderous bargain.

"I have no money here, of course," he reminded his companion.

"Don't know as I blame you, guv-nor," the other observed with a grin. "I saw my toughs lay out a guy only the other day for flashing a smaller wad than you'd carry. You know the rules, and I guess I'll ring up the bank to-morrow morning at eleven o'clock. Does that go?"

"You'll find the deposit there," Fischer promised. "You'd better let me know when he's ready to take the job on."

The Irishman walked to the foot of the steps with his visitor.

"Give Joe the double knock on the trap-door," he directed, "and get out of the saloon as quick as you can. There's a Dago about there keeps our hands full. Got anything with you?"

Fischer nodded. His hand stole out of his overcoat pocket.

"Better give them one if they look like trouble," his host advised. "They've plenty of spunk, but I can tell you they make tracks for their holes if they hear one of those things bark."

"They shall hear it fast enough, if they try to hustle me," Fischer observed grimly.

"You've some pluck," the Irishman declared, as he watched his departing guest ascend the steps. "Sure, this is no place for cowards, any way. And good-night and good luck to you! Jake will do your job slick, if anyone could."

Fischer beat his little tattoo upon the trapdoor, crawled through it and underneath the flap in the counter, out into the saloon. He reached the corner of the street in safety and stepped quickly into his car.

You will find the continuation of this story in next week's "Post Sunday Special." Do not miss it.

Our Portrait is of Mrs. RODGERS, Listowel Street, North Brixton, S.W., who writes:—

"I broke out all over my body in large blotches, which after a little while became large sores. I went to two hospitals and two or three doctors, but got worse instead of better, so I tried 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and am now cured. My feet were covered with the sores but only scars can now be seen. I cannot understand how grateful I am and why I bless the day that I tried it. You may make what use you think fit of this, as it may bring relief to some other sufferer.

Abscesses, Ulcers, Bad Legs, Glandular Swellings, Eczema, Boils, Pimples, Sores, Eruptions, Piles, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, are all sure signs of deep-seated blood impurity, calling for immediate treatment through the blood (outward application is of little use). For cleansing the blood of its impurities, there is no other remedy as good as Clarke's Blood Mixture. That is why so many truly remarkable cures stand to its credit. Pleasant to take and free from anything injurious. Ask for and see you get

Clarke's Blood Mixture

"EVERYBODY'S BLOOD PURIFIER."
Of all Chemists and Stores, 2/9 per Bottle.

DON'T WASTE MONEY
ON
SOAP, AMMONIA, or POWDERS
when Paterson's
CLENSEL
DOES THE WORK ITSELF WITHOUT THE

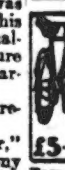
"Winifred," *The British Weekly* writes: "Clensel does all the makers claim for it, perhaps even more. It is Perfect to Cleanser, inexpensive and easy to use."

SOLD IN LARGE BOTTLES.
Of all Grocers and General Merchants.
PRICE 8d. BOTTLE RETURNED.
TAKE BACK EMPTY BOTTLE WHEN RE-ORDERING.
Sole Makers } JOHN PATERSON & CO., Clensel Works, Henrietta Street, Glasgow.

"GET IT AT ANDERSON'S"

HAIR DYE, in Auburn, Blonde, Brown, Black Colours. SAFE and SPEEDY. Bottles, 1/3 each.
HAIR RESTORER, Renews Grey or Faded Hair to its Natural Colour Gradually. Bots., 1/3 each.
HAIR DESTROYER, to Remove Superfluous Hairs. Bots., 1/3 each.
JAMES ANDERSON'S DRUG STORE
COMMERCIAL STREET, DUNDEE,
The Depot in Dundee for all Medicines at Wholesale Prices.

FREEMAN'S CUSTARD
There's nothing else quite so good.
DEVONSHIRE



EVERYTHING FOR YOUR CYCLE
Outer Covers (guaranteed) from 3/- each; Inner Tubes, from 1s 11d; Second-Hand Cycles, from 30s; stock of Chains, Free Wheels, Pedals, Inflators, Lamps, Bells, Bars, Brakes. WE WILL BUY YOUR OLD CYCLE.
£5-5/-
BROWN CYCLE CO., LTD., 168 Buchanan St., GLASGOW.

SHOPPING BY POST.
Closely set advertisements are inserted under this heading at the prepaid rate of 2d per word.

COCHRANE'S HELP YOU
to start a business of your own. Make a selling genuine bargains. Drapery remnants, ready-mades, handkerchiefs. Write for catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 24 Victoria Buildings, Manchester.

EXPLOSIVE cigarettes, bombs, boxing, 30 samples, 2s 6d. Illusion, 1s, 6d. St., Manchester.

REMNANTS.—We carry one of the largest stocks in the trade of all kinds of remnants and goods. Also ready-mades and oddments. Send for price-list, free. S. Andrew & Co., 50 Oldham St Manchester. Established over 50 years.

100 Best Songs.—Album, with accompaniments, post free 1/-. Hampton, musicseller, 9 Scott Street, Leeds.

2/- Monthly.—Costumes, suits, raincoats, gent's clothing, footwear, drapery, &c., on easy terms. Illustrated catalogue free. Castle Supply Co., Norwich.

At a Godalming vegetable show butterflies killed by children were shown. The first-prize winner had killed 1,000.

A Guildford grocer displayed a notice in his window:—"If you give a considerable amount of valuable time to customers will refrain from discussing the question unnecessarily."

PERSONALITIES IN THE LIMELIGHT AND TOPICS OF THE HOUR

Exclusively Written For "The Post Sunday Special."

…and Thanks from Tommy and Jack.

Single - handed, Mrs Elizabeth Watson, Cowdenbeath, has controlled for over two years the whole of the scheme of the local Sailors' and Soldiers' Families Association. Mrs Watson has been …, secretary, and committee com… and she has made the helpful scheme a success.

…for One.

…an old-fashioned Stirlingshire inn …is a placard which the proprietor has …in a conspicuous part of the premises. …old characters it reads:—"I trust in …all others must pay cash."

…a Bit Downhearted.

…C. Duncan, the Scottish amateur …ing champion, has been rather seri… wounded in action, but he is quite …y in hospital, and is sanguine about …fter the war athletic prospects.

…uragement for Tommy.

…ish Suppers Called Up for Military …e" is a Govan shop window …ncement, while a cobbler in the …Side of Glasgow, whose spelling, like …of the Kaiser, is weak, advertises …ts sold and healed from 3s 9d."

…oned Baby Show.

…y Hamilton of Dalzell has, thanks to …hurlish behaviour of the Weather …postponed her fete and baby show …middle Saturday in September. So …erwell mothers have another three …to make still more chubby the town's …est babies.

…ere's My Cane."

…Glasgow soldier on leave just now, and …as been through the recent heavy fight… …n France, says he took as prisoners …very youthful Germans. It was, he …just a case of "boxing their ears" and …g them behind the lines. Like a …nown comedian, he felt like saying, …ere's my cane?"

Absent-Minded Beggar.

…erfamilias, when he locked up the …prior to going to the coast, thought …his wife's advice to leave the front …key at the dairy was unsound. So …opped the key in the letter-box, and …ord at the dairy where it was to be …! There were ructions later on.

…d for "Mr Right."

Hoppe.

Miss Muriel Wilson, daughter of the late Mr Arthur Wilson, Tranby Croft, of the famous Wilson Line of steamers, is to be married to Lieut. E. Warde, M.C., Scots Greys. Miss Wilson's hand has been much sought, but she preferred to wait until "Mr Right" came along. …r friends know it is a real love …

…uis and Girl Chauffeur.

…le "doing" Argyllshire inspecting …lunteers of the county, the Marquis …adalbane was motored about by a …girl who is spending her vacation as …eur to her father. This is Miss Ben… …daughter of Major A. G. M. Bennett, …ry of the County Territorial Force …ation. Miss Bennett's sister is a Red …ambulance driver in France.

…t B3.

…ch Kelly, holidaying in Glasgow dur… …e week, was telling me that his wife, …Kebble that was, had presented him …another daughter. "And how are …keeping?" I asked casually. "They're …Al, thank you," he replied—and then …ded, "But I'm only B3." And it's …This clever wee comedian has been …d temporary exemption until 30th …r, with the right of a further appeal.

…endid Veteran.

…chief of his clan, Colonel Sir Fitzroy …an, who has taken up residence in …Castle, the ancient stronghold of the …ans, is a veteran of the Crimea, hav… …en in the thick of it at Alma and …opol. The Colonel has just had …Castle, which dates from some un… …period of the Norse invasion, tho… …y restored. It is beautifully situated …Sound of Mull.

…ow Airman's Wonderful Exploits.

…lasgow airman, only 19 years of age, …n doing some wonderful things at the … His exploits are being much dis… …in certain quarters. It is stated that …s already been overwhelmed with …and French honours. He was given …ra hair to his D.S.O. only the other …r coolly landing in the grounds of …the enemy's aerodromes and account… …gunfire for the occupants as they left …ir machines. The censor is keeping the …accounts of his exploits quiet. I …e why! Perhaps the full story will …ften It's one of the greatest …of the war.

Sour Things for the Huns.

Plums—not very ripe— and damsons are to be immediately requisitioned in Germany. The Huns will have more sour things than these to swallow before the Allies have fired their last shots.

Perhaps!

German prisoners employed on public utility work not 50 miles from Glasgow have expressed the intention of settling down in Scotland after the war. That's about the only thing they will do, let us hope—"express the intention."

Dunfermline Bride-to-Be.

An engagement is announced between Lieutenant Valentine Douglas Hirst, Royal Navy, son of Colonel and Mrs T. E. Hirst, of Woodlands, Eastbourne, and Muriel, daughter of Mr and Mrs George Marshall of Hartley House, Dunfermline.

A Patriotic Countess.

"Yes, I am proud to have five sons on the battlefield," said the Countess de Serra Largo at a Highland fete at Tain. Her husband, the Count de Serra Largo, is a Mackenzie from Kingussie, and spent many years abroad, where he made a fortune and found a wife. He is keenly interested in his native Highlands, and always wears the Highland dress. One of the Countess' brave sons has been awarded the Military Cross.

The Ancient Kilt.

It behoves the sons of the Gael to look to their distinctive garb. A Scotsman sojourning in India says that tartan kilts are worn by certain tribes inhabiting the Khamptee Hills. It is stated that this was the dress affected by the legionaries of Alexander the Great when they invaded India, and that it has been de rigueur ever since among those dusky mountaineers. The tendency of ancient sculpture is to represent Roman soldiers as being arrayed in kilts. There is nothing new under the sun!

The Latest in Pictures.

Floral pictures of King George, Queen Mary, and the late Lord Kitchener now adorn the Beveridge Public Park, Kirkcaldy. They are wonderfully life-like, and the gardener, Mr George Sinclair, has been heartily congratulated.

Forthcoming Military Wedding.

A wedding will take place between Captain (acting Lieutenant-Colonel) Colin R. H. Stirling, M.C., Scottish Rifles, son of Brigadier-General J. W. Stirling, C.M.G., and Mrs Stirling, of The Grange, Rockbeare, Devon, and Hannah Lindsay Smith, daughter of the late Rev. A. Dalzell Piper and Mrs Cambie, Otley Rectory, Ipswich, and widow of Lieut. C. Lindsay Smith, Gordon Highlanders.

Mr Dvaid Devant,s Illness.

Scottish music-hall goers will be glad to hear that Mr David Devant, the famous illusionist, has just recovered at his country place in Buckinghamshire from a rather serious illness.

Harry Lauder and Bransby Williams.

Harry Lauder and Bransby Williams had shoals of congratulatory messages on their respective birthday anniversaries. It is not generally known that Harry and Bransby were born not only on the same day, but also in the same year—1870, in point of fact.

A Prophet Has No Honour in His Own Country.

In a German officer's dug-out at Langemarck, writes a Scottish soldier, were a picture of the Kaiser inscribed, "The Devil," and a figure representing Germany in tears, with the words in German, "Germany is lost."

The More the Merrier.

Private J. Tait, Black Watch, wounded on the 10th November, 1914, is now in a convalescent home in Perthshire, this being his seventeenth hospital. This is surely a record!

Craze at the Coast.

A correspondent says that at West Coast resorts the bairns are crazy for chewing-gum, and that the fashion was set by the visitors! Methought Tommy was the original sinner.

Sir David Beatty's Signature.

A £1 note bearing the signature of Admiral Sir David Beatty was put up for sale at an auction in Argyllshire, and realised the sum of £34. The eventual owner was Mr Thomas Corson, of Messrs Corson & Co., Limited, auctioneers, at £14. The money went to the Red Cross, of course.

Lady Stirling Maxwell's Fete.

Lady Stirling Maxwell is looking forward to her fete at Pollok House, on the 3d September, when the people in the neighbourhood will be ready to assist the funds of the Red Cross. While her Ladyship is engaged in her beneficent war work, Sir John has been impressing upon the Government the importance of afforestation in Scotland.

Lafayette.

The Lord Provostship of Glasgow.

Who will succeed Sir Thomas Dunlop as Lord Provost of Glasgow? Already Dame Rumour is busy at George Square and among the business people of the city. The names of Councillors Paxton and J. W. Stewart have again been mentioned. Both were in the running on the last occasion.

Jock and the Huns.

A Scottish soldier who recently escaped from Germany told me that on stepping over the frontier into Holland he was warmly greeted by a Dutch sentry, who provided him with something to eat and drink. But what gave the Jock the most satisfaction was to hear the Dutch sentry order several Hun smugglers to rise from a bed in the billet and make it up so that the Highlander could get a nice sleep between clean sheets.

A Portobello Hero.

Lieutenant H. E. G. Sutherland, Royal Scots Fusiliers, aged 22, son of Mr J. Sutherland, 31 Duddingston Park, Portobello, a well-known official of the Court of Session, has been awarded the Military Cross for gallantry. Whilst in command of an advanced detachment he held his ground for many hours under intense fire until forced to retire through both his flanks being attacked. He conducted the retirement with the greatest steadiness, and brought back some of his wounded, afterwards returning for more.

The Duke of Roxburghe.

The Duke of Roxburghe has resigned his commission on account of ill health, caused by wounds, and has been granted the honorary rank of lieutenant.

Sure Evidence.

Berlin papers announce that the municipal authorities intend prohibiting bathing in Berlin houses in order to save water and fuel. At this rate the Berliners will soon be as black as they are painted.

Sir James Barrie's New Play.

Sir James Barrie, Bart., is writing a new play. It is said to be of an absolutely original type, so it will, indeed, be something extremely good.

D.S.O. and "Three Mentions."

Major J. W. Renny Tailyour, D.S.O., Royal Horse Artillery, eldest son of Colonel H. W. Renny Tailyour, of Borrowfield, Montrose, and Shrewsbury House, Merrion, Co. Dublin, was included in the "special mentions" list of Sir Stanley Maude in connection with the Mesopotamia campaign. Major Renny Tailyour received the D.S.O. on August 18, 1916, and has been three times mentioned in despatches.

This is the Way To Do It!

As soon as Harry Lauder concluded his speech at the Edinburgh King's Theatre referring to the scheme to help maimed Scottish soldiers an Australian officer rose in the stalls and offered to contribute there and then. Then he found he was minus his cheque-book, but insisted on going off to his hotel for it before being introduced to Mr Lauder. In addition to his contribution, two other cheques, each for £100, were forthcoming from the audience.

Lydia Kyasht.

Lydia Kyasht, the Russian dancer, who is popular in Scotland, having visited Glasgow and Edinburgh, was in Petrograd during the revolution. Her husband is an officer in the Russian army, and has been badly wounded. The famous artiste gave a season of musical comedy in Petrograd, and part of the proceeds went to help the families bereaved during the revolution.

Lochgelly Captain's Bravery.

Captain William Smelie, Royal Scots, of Lochgelly district, who is only 24 years of age, has been awarded the Military Cross. Notwithstanding the losses in his platoon, which was reduced to three, he reorganised and again rushed a position under heavy fire and prevented a severe gap in the line. The Captain, who was at St Andrews University before the war, has seen a lot of heavy fighting on the Egyptian front.

Major John L. Baird's Honours.

Major John L. Baird, the elder son of Sir Alexander Baird, Bart. of Urie, Kincardineshire, has been awarded the Croix d'Chevalier of the Legion d'Honneur. In the Diplomatic service, prior to his marriage to a daughter of the Earl of Kintore, he was created C.M.G. for valuable work in Abyssinia and Somaliland. He received the D.S.O. for services with the Intelligence Corps in the present war, and the Order of Leopold of Belgium was conferred on him for ability in directing important operations.

Gives House for Wounded Tommies.

Lafayette.

Mrs H. E. Gordon's town house Aikenhead House, Cathcart, has now been converted into an auxiliary hospital, staffed by the county V.A.D. Mr Henry Erskine Gordon, her husband, is an ex-convener of Renfrew County Council and late director of several railway companies.

The Bairns' Doctor.

In one of the public schools in Campbeltown is a teacher who is familiarly known as "the bairns' doctor." This kind-hearted lady has a medicine-chest of her own in school, but her good offices do not end with the bairns, and many local families have reason to thank her for services rendered in emergency.

A Gipsy Queen.

An interesting Border character has passed away at Chirnside, Berwickshire, in old Betty Blythe (92), a direct descendant of the King of the Gipsies, whose residence was Yetholm, a small Roxburghshire village. Betty's father, David Blythe, was heir to the Gipsy Throne, but he waived his claim in favour of his sister, Esther Faa, who reigned as Queen for years, dying in 1883, aged 86.

THEATRE ROYAL, GLASGOW

D. W. GRIFFITH'S MASTERPIECE

INTOLERANCE

LOVE'S STRUGGLE THROUGH THE AGES

TWICE DAILY—2.30 and 7.30.

EMPIRE,

GLASGOW.

6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0

HETTY KING. NINA FRANK. VAN HOVEN. GORDON. J. G. TAYLOR. MARVIN & RHYDE. LOIE CONN. LAURIE & ELSIE. PASQUALI BROS.

MATINEE, TUESDAY, 2.30.

Box Office, 10.30 to 5.30 and 6.30 to 9.30. 'Phone 3751 Douglas.

COLISEUM,

GLASGOW

6.55—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.

AS HUNDREDS OF PATRONS HAVE BEEN TURNED AWAY NIGHTLY owing to the enormous run on "SEVEN DAYS' LEAVE."

The Management have found it expedient to continue THE GREATEST WAR DRAMA YET PRODUCED FOR ANOTHER WEEK.

Box Office, 11 to 4 and 6 to 9.30.

'Phones—230 South, 1501 Central.

LA SCALA,

'PHONE 384. 30 MURRAYGATE, DUNDEE.

MONDAY, August 27th,

FOR THREE DAYS ONLY,

ALL THE LEADERS OF THE STAGE,

Including

"SIR JOHNSTON FORBES-ROBERTSON,"

DENNIS NEILSON TERRY,
IRENE VANBRUGH,
LILLAH M'CARTHY,
GERALD DU MAURIER,
GERALD AMES,
GERTRUDE ELLIOTT,
BEN WEBSTER,
GLADYS COOPER,
NIGEL PLAYFAIR,
DION BOUCICAULT,
WINIFRED EMERY,
WEEDON GROSSMITH,
LILIAN BRAITHWAITE,
VIOLA TREE,

AND

H. B. IRVING,

IN

"MASKS AND FACES."

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,

August 30, 31, Sept. 1,

"DOROTHY GISH"

IN

"ATTA BOY'S LAST RACE."

ELECTRIC THEATRE

NETHERGATE, DUNDEE.

Continuous—2.30 to 10.30.

Showing MON., TUES., and WED., Aug. 27th, 28th, 29th—"THE GREAT WHITE WAY," from the Famous Novel, in 4 Reels. Also, "MAN WITHOUT A FUTURE," 3 Reels.

Showing THUR., FRI., and SAT., Aug. 30, 31, and 1st Sept.—"THE LURE OF THE NEW WORLD," High-Class Society Drama, in 4 Reels. Also, "THE LITTLE CRIPPLE GIRL," a Heart-Touching Story, in 3 Reels. Prices as Usual.

SHAND'S PICTURE HOUSE,

SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE.

MON., TUES., and WED.

VALENTINE GRANT in

"THE DAUGHTER OF M'GREGOR."

A Grand Scottish Romance, Screened to Special Scottish Music.

THURS., FRI., and SAT.

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in

"THE LAMB."

First Time in Dundee, and Exclusive to Shand's.

NEXT WEEK—The FIRST of the FAMOUS "BAIRNSFATHER CARTOONS."

LEADING THEATRICAL LIGHTS APPEARING IN SCOTLAND THIS WEEK.

(1) Miss Margaret Cooper, famous entertainer at the piano, at the King's Theatre, Dundee. (2) Tubby Edlin, the popular comedian, in "Sugar," at the Glasgow Alhambra. (3) Miss Hetty King, the popular male impersonator, at the Glasgow Empire. (4) Loie Conn, cornet player, at Glasgow Empire. (5) Miss Beth Tate, the well-known comedienne, at Glasgow Pavilion. (6) Miss Daisy Taylor, the Scottish commedienne, at the Edinburgh Empire. (7) Mr Charles R. Walenn in the leading role in "The Private Secretary," appearing at the King's Theatre, Glasgow.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Ayr United,	2	Hamilton Acad.,	0
St Mirren,	0	Partick Thistle,	1
Clyde,	3	Airdrieonians,	0
Motherwell,	0	Dumbarton,	2
Rangers,	4	Third Lanark,	0
Falkirk,	1	Celtic,	3
Queen's Park,	4	Hearts,	0
Hibernian,	0	Kilmarnock,	3
Morton,	2	Clydebank,	1

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Dundee Hibs,	1	East Fife,	2
Cowdenbeath,	1	Armadale,	1
Raith Rovers,	4	Dunfermline,	0

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Stevenston United,	6	Johnstone,	1
Renton,	1	Vale of Leven,	0
Albion Rovers,	4	Abercorn,	0
Dumbarton Harp,	5	Arthurlie,	3

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Parkhead, 4 (Mathie 2, M'Innes 2); Vale of Clyde, 2 (Ogle 1, M'Culloch 1).
Pertshire, 0; Petershill, 2.
Maryhill, 1; Bellahill Athletic, 1.
Shettleston, 0; Strathclyde, 2.
Larkhall Thistle, 2 (Williamson and Goldie); Benburb, 0.
Ashfield, 2 (Cormack and Osborne); Glencairn, 2 (Burns and Greig).
Cambuslang Rangers, 1; Pollok, 2.
Clydebank Juniors, 1 (M'Lauchlan); Rob Roy, 0.

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Kilsyth Rangers, 2 (Imrie and Hoggan); St Anthony's, 0.
Townhead Celtic, 1; Renfrew Juniors, 2.
Neilston Victoria, 1; St Mirren Juniors, 3.
Yoker Athletic, 0; Croy Celtic, 5 (Young 2, Devlin 2, Logan 1).
Blantyre Victoria, 3; Kilsyth Emmet, 0.
St Paul's United, 4; Ostlands Juniors, 0.

LANARKSHIRE JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Newarthill Thistle, 0; Cleland, 0.
Blantyre Celts, 6; Quarter Strollers, 2.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

	P	W.	L.	D.	Goals F.	A.	Pts.
Clyde,	2	2	0	0	7	1	4
Celtic,	2	2	0	0	7	1	4
Queen's Park,	2	2	0	0	8	1	4
Rangers,	2	2	0	0	5	2	4
Dumbarton,	2	1	1	0	4	4	2
Motherwell,	2	1	1	0	1	2	2
Morton,	2	1	1	0	1	2	2
Hearts,	2	1	1	0	1	2	2
Kilmarnock,	2	1	1	0	3	5	2
Partick Thistle,	2	1	1	0	2	3	2
Ayr United,	2	1	1	0	2	3	2
Hamilton Acad.,	2	1	1	0	2	3	2
St Mirren,	2	1	1	0	1	3	2
Airdrieonians,	2	1	1	0	2	7	2
Falkirk,	2	0	2	0	1	4	0
Clydebank,	2	0	2	0	1	4	0
Hibernian,	2	0	2	0	0	6	0
Third Lanark,	2	0	2	0	0	8	0

THE EASTERN LEAGUE.

DUNDEE HIBS DOWN.

Dundee Hibs had East Fife at Tannadice Park. Playing against a strong wind the Fifers were on the defence for the greater part of the first half, and Paterson was called upon repeatedly. The backs tackled splendidly. Every effort of the homesters to score was frustrated. Occasionally the visitors were very dangerous. Moffat crossed from the left to Hamilton, and made no mistake with his parting shot. Shortly afterwards Johnston slipped past Taylor, and shooting into the corner of the net increased the Fifers' lead.

East Fife began the second half well, but latterly the Hibs took up the running, and Paterson was kept very busy. In twenty minutes Paterson was along the left, and gave to Reid, who scored for the Hibs. Until the finish the home lot were very aggressive, but failed to obtain the equaliser. M'Guire was outstanding for the losers. Taylor, Ferrier and M'Cabe were also prominent. For East Fife, Bennett, Robertson, Foster, and Moffat were best. East Fife, 2; Dundee Hibs, 1.

Hibs—Grieve; Rennie and Taylor; Elder, Ferrier, and Fitzpatrick; Bellamy, M'Guire, Reid, M'Cabe, and Outerson.
East Fife—Paterson; Bennett and Allan; Tonner, Green and Robertson; Johnston, M'Mahon, Hamilton, Foster, and Moffat.

ARMADALE DRAW AT COWDEN.

Cowdenbeath disappointed the large gathering of spectators by only coming out of the struggle with a draw of one goal. Cowdenbeath failed to settle down, but it came as a surprise when Corrie for Armadale pushed both goalkeeper and ball into the net. Gibbons put the score level. A weakness exists in the mid division of the home team, and their forwards were not up to the standard of the fast moving Armadale men. Gibbons and M'Kay were the outstanding men in the Cowdenbeath front rank. Armadale on the whole played well. Grant had more to do than M'Kinlay and did it better. Birrell and Gillespie kept up their reputation for good work. Result—Cowdenbeath, 1; Armadale, 1.

Cowdenbeath—M'Kinlay; Birrell and Penman; Ross, Gillespie, and Terris; Gow, Gibbons, M'Kay, Newman, and Kelly.
Armadale—Grant; Hyde and M'Lean; Forrester, Chambers, and O'Brien; Rodden, Heard, Allan; Steele, and Currie.

DUNFERMLINE A. v. RAITH ROVERS.

Early in the game Dunfermline's goalkeeper saved finely. The Rovers continued to be the aggressors, and a smart bit of work by Young, Wightman, and Abbott deserved the goal by which the last named player gave the Rovers the lead at half-time. The second half was not long gone when Neave and Abbott jumped at the ball together, and Neave had to be carried off, while the Raith player received first aid. With ten men, Dumferline were no match for the Rovers. Abbott scored a second goal, while Wightman secured a third, Abbott added a fourth. Raith Rovers, 4; Dunfermline Athletic, 0.

DUNDEE DRUB THE DONS.

Aberdeen's select eleven found Dundee too stiff a proposition at Pittodrie. Only Colman and Anderson of last season's regular eleven were available, and the team was made up principally of Jack Tars, Tommies, and local juniors. In the first minute Creighton (Banks o' Dee) scored, but fifteen minutes later Taylor equalised. Anderson's saving was marvellous, and, despite their superiority, it was not till the interval that the Dundonians went ahead through Boyes. F. Murray registered a third goal, and Taylor a fourth from a doubtful penalty. The defence blundering, gave Murray a fifth. Hardwood scored for Aberdeen. Dundee, 5; Aberdeen, 2.

THREE GOALS IN SIX MINUTES AT IBROX PARK.

BRILLIANT GOALKEEPING AT MOTHERWELL AND DUMBARTON.

CRITICAL REVIEW OF THE LEADING LEAGUE GAMES.

Morton got through in the first home game with little to spare. They exhibited something like their true form in the second half, and scored a couple of goals, after Clydebank had shown them the way to the net. Morton opened with their usual dash, and had M'Turk in difficulties. This early breeze acted as a tonic on the young Leaguers, who for a good part of the period gave more than they got. Bradford once would have had to acknowledge himself beaten had Ormonde not luckily got in front of a shot by Jarvis. Up till the crossover there was nothing doing in the scoring line.

Croot had a surprise in store for the crowd, as after eight minutes play, he cleverly manœuvred for position and sent in a lovely shot, which Bradford was unable to save. After this Clydebank had to defend, and both backs put in a power of kicking, but Morton could not be kept out. Seymour smartly equalised, and with ten minutes to go, Wright, with a beautiful shot, beat M'Turk all the way, and scored the winning goal. Gourlay and the left wing were Morton's best forwards. Lister disappointed. Wright and Ormonde were strong. Clydebank had splendid backs in Fullerton and Ferguson. M'Turk had many smart saves. Forrest and Trueman gave invaluable support to the front line, in which Jarvis, Croot, and O'Kang carried off the honours. Morton, 2; Clydebank, 0. Attendance, 8000.

Morton—Bradford; Morrison and Ormonde; M'Intyre, Wright, and M'Lean; M'Nab, Gourlay, Lister, Stevenson, and Seymour.
Clydebank—M'Turk; Fullarton and Ferguson; Nuin, Forrest, and Trueman (Sheffield United); Jarvis, Brander, O'Kane, Travers, and Croot.
Referee—J. Lyons, Hamilton.

THRILLS AT MOTHERWELL.

Six thousand spectators witnessed the game between Motherwell and Dumbarton at Fir Park. M'Kim was an absentee for Dumbarton, and Trotter was at centre-forward. It was a game of thrills. The first half resolved itself into a duel between Ferguson and the opposing defence. Miller was a marvel, and time and again his saves bordered on the miraculous. He had the vigorous support of M'Grory and Gunn throughout. The most noteworthy incident of the first portion was when Kelly was brought down inside the penalty area. Ferguson failed in his free-kick, not because of his inability to find the mark, but simply because Miller was between the posts.

The second half opened with Ferguson making towards Miller. His parting effort was a supreme endeavour to pierce the Dumbarton citadel, but Miller was there, and got rid of a great shot at the expense of a corner, which he also smartly negotiated. While Rundall had less to do than the keeper at the other end, he proved his usefulness, especially in the closing twenty minutes, by saving for Dumbarton's forwards, who were straining every nerve to effect an opening. The Fir Park lot again assumed the advantage, but while they battled away at the Sons' citadel they were unable to score, and the whistle sounded without any scoring.

For the home eleven, Ferguson was the outstanding player, and was always dangerous. He was well supplied with the leather, thanks to the sound placing of the halves. Motherwell's defence was firm. For Dumbarton, Miller was the hero of the day. He was simply unbeatable. Motherwell, 0; Dumbarton, 0.

Motherwell—Rundell; Murray and M'Skimming; Lees, M'Intosh, and Stewart; Kelly, Rankin, Ferguson, Gray, and Morgan.
Dumbarton—Miller; M'Grory and Gunn; Wilson, Raeside, and M'Gregor; Cairney, Stewart, Trotter, Finnie, and Thom.
Referee—T. Dougray, Bellshill.

AIRDRIE HOPELESS AT GOAL.

Clyde won comfortably in the matter of goals, but Airdrie made them go all the way at Shawfield for the points. Yarnall raised enthusiasm with a snap goal from a pass from the left, and Shingleton had a full-length dive to save. Then Donaldson had a life-time chance, but instead of shooting he just grazed the ball, and Hart banged wildly over. Clyde's defence were kept busy, and Airdrie had their due when Rankine opened the scoring. Shingleton saved a shot from Donaldson with Rankine in attendance. The keeper cleared to the right, and Rankine, who was lying handy, bobbed the return through with his head. Within a couple of minutes Clyde, who had seldom got within the penalty box, equalised. Watson had a bad overhead miskick, which Bernard failed to hold properly. Rae rushed in and walked the ball into the net.

Clyde were lucky to cross over on equal terms, but by opening out the game in the second period at once showed they meant business. M'Gowan, who was the best man on view, put the team on the lead. It was a pretty point, and Morris had a big say in it. Rae, who was playing a fine bustling game, put the result beyond doubt when he brushed the ball past Bernard, who might have saved. The visitors did a lot of pressing after this till the end, but there wasn't a shot in the team. For the winners Farrell, Cowan, M'Gowan, Rae, and Morris were the best; Reid, Rankine, Donaldson and Yarnall were the pick of a rather indifferent lot.

Clyde—Shingleton; Thorpe and Farrell; Daly, Cowan, and Forrest; Morris, G. Watson, Rae, M'Gowan, and Shimmon.
Airdrieonians—Bernard; Reid and Watson; Knox, Orr, and Hart; Rankine, Anderson, Yarnall, Donaldson, and Paterson.
Referee—J. Sinclair, Thornliebank.

AYR ALL RIGHT.

Ayr United secured their first two points of the season from Hamilton Academicals at Somerset Park. The result scarcely represented the run of the play, for the Academicals were unfortunate in not getting at least one goal. Both goals were scored in the first half, W. Cringan heading through from a well-placed corner kick by his brother, while Brown was the scorer of the second, netting from a most difficult angle. Faulds came near doing the trick for his side just before the interval, a great drive close in rebounding off the crossbar for one of the half-backs to clear. Several corners were forced by the visitors in the closing period, and time and again Nisbet's charge ran a narrow escape, but poor finishing, combined with great defensive work by Hay and Nisbet, saved the situation. The game was disappointing. For the winners Hay, M'Laughlin, Crosbie, and Devine were the pick, and for the losers the backs, M'Lennan, Faulds, Kelly, and M'Lean. Ayr United, 2; Hamilton Academicals, 0.

Ayr United—Nisbet; Bell and Hay; Somerville, W. Cringan, and M'Laughlan; R. Cringan, Crosbie, Steel, Devine, and Brown.
Hamilton Academicals—Sneddon; Robertson and Miller; Purdie, Graham, and M'Lellan; M'Neil, Murphy, Kelly, Faulds, and Stevenson.
Referee—A. M'Beth, Kilmarnock.

QUEEN'S UP.

For the first fifteen minutes at Hampden Black was kept on tenter hooks by the short-shooting spiders, and then he had to give way to Fulton for the first goal. It was a great goal. Thereafter the balance was even, and Queen's held their own goal lead at the turn over.

At the reopening Hearts' right wing pair failed at the best chance of the game, and Fulton, after wandering the defence, struck the upright. Then came Alan Morton's great goal. He ousted Crossan, and lobbed it at Black, who again failed to hold, and Queen's were two up. It was a truly spectacular effort for Alan, which brought down the house. The same player completed the Eastern team's discomforture by scoring a third goal off Aitken's centre.

Hearts finished without Crossan, and Queen's were never stretched to win, M'Millan notching a fourth goal.

The Queen's were full of go all the time. A. Ford filled Thorpe's vacant place with acceptance. In the middle line Cowan was the star. J. Reid, of Petershill, can do a lot better than he did yesterday. Dan Inglis has come to stay. Of a crafty, speedy front line, Alan Morton was hall marked excellent, and all over the Queen's made a great home show.

Hearts played good football, but failed at a thrustful finish. After Crossan went off they fell in pieces. Black, despite the loss of four goals, did remarkably well. Crossan was the best back, and Alf Briggs the best half. Barnes, the sturdy Newton Grange boy, may be looked on as a comer for the pivot's position. Sinclair and Deyner were best of the forwards, and Drummond, the Fife lad, was promising.

Scorers:—Fulton (1), A. L. Morton (2), and M'Millan (1).

Result—Queen's Park, 4; Hearts, 0. Attendance 8000.

Queen's Park—R. Ward; A. Ford and J. Nelson; A. Cowan, J. Reid (Petershill), and D. Inglis; W. J. Aitken, H. M'Millan, G. Fulton, E. Cresswell, and A. L. Morton.
Hearts — Black; Kiernan and Crossan; Briggs, Barnes, and Conacher; Sinclair, Drummond (Hearts of Beath), Sharp, Denyer, and Gibson.
Referee—T. M'Millan, Hamilton.

CHAMPIONS v. THE "BAIRNS."

Celtic improved on their last season's display at Falkirk by carrying off the full points by three goals to one. And none could grudge them the victory. They were unquestionably the better side. The "Bairns," who played Jocky Simpson at centre-forward, were early on the target, M'Millan, with a fifteen yards' lightning upward drive, beating Shaw in six minutes or thereby. The Celtic custodian did not exactly expect the shot, for the defence looked like easily clearing the ball from Simpson, who had gathered it from Murphy. He neatly, however, gave the "leather" a gentle touch to his half-back, who did the rest. For the rest of the half it was a rare tussle, mostly between the Celtic quintette and the Falkirk defence, and at last Willie Allan had to own defeat from Patsy Gallagher, who, racing in with characteristic strides, finished up with a beauty which got into the net at the top corner. At the interval the scores were thus level.

In the second half the Celtic were easily the better side. M'Coll counted in a quarter of an hour. He got the ball from the right, beat his man, and took Allan at close quarters. The "Bairns" were seldom within the danger zone except in the last ten minutes, when a spirited run gave Murphy a great chance. He sent home a hard high shot, which Shaw caught with his finger tips. M'Atee put the lid on a few minutes later with a slanting ball which seemed to touch Allan's arm into the net.

Falkirk failed because of lack of cleverness on the part of their forwards, and inability to go away at times on their own. The coolness of M'Nair was splendid, and the Parkhead halves were solid and well ahead of the Brockville trio. At different stages of the game the pretty and accomplished footwork of the Celtic front rank commanded admiration. In Scott, of Denny, the "Bairns" seem to have secured a very capable young back. Celtic, 3; Falkirk, 1.

Falkirk—Allan; Scott and Walters; Jarvie, Comrie, and M'Mullan; Murphy, Croall, Simpson, Main, and Shearer.
Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and Dodds; Wilson, M'Master, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Coll, M'Menemy, and Browning.
Referee—A. Allan, Glasgow.

NOTHING DOING AT LOVE STREET.

St Mirren had Partick Thistle at Love Street. The game was very stubbornly contested, and although there wasn't a goal scored, yet the interest was maintained right to the end. The Saints made the running at the start, and for quite a while were distinctly the superior lot. In attack, however, play was at times rather disjointed, and the centre was occasionally left without support. The defence of the Thistle was very strong, and this as much as anything accounted for the Saints' failure to find the net. Miller, Higginbotham, and Lindsay were prominent for good shooting. The Jags retaliated brightly, getting into a fine stride, but the Paisley defence was too good to be overcome. Dorward missed a pinch near the interval.

In the second period the homesters had again the better of the exchanges, but the Thistle's defence maintained first half form, and there was no netting. The visitors attacked in turn and had rather hard lines. The defences of both teams were capital, Miller, Leith, and Lindsay were the best of the Saints' van. King and Marshall shone in the Thistle attack. No goals.

St Mirren—Richardson; Marshall and Callaghan, Brown, Pringle, and Walls; Higginbotham, Miller, Leitch, Lindsay, and Durward.
Partick Thistle—Ferguson; Adams and Bulloch; J. Harris, Hamilton and M'Mullan; Gibbald, M'Ewan, Marshall, King, and Whittle.
Referee—R. J. Kelso, Glasgow.

HOW RANGERS BEAT THIRDS.

Rangers' win against Third Lanark at Ibrox was well deserved. It was a stroke of luck surely that brought Andy Cunningham home on furlough in time to score three useful goals for Rangers. The ex-Kilmarnock man was played at centre forward, and M'Dermid shifted to outside left. In thirty seconds Cairns shot hard and true into the net, and from the kick-off Thirds bore down, and M'Lean got in a great shot, which beat Hempsey all the way. Two goals in a minute and a half. After Aitken had missed a pinch, Rangers got on the lead again, a great left-foot shot by Cunningham going clear into the upper reaches of the net. Three goals in six minutes was good enough business. M'Dermid and Cairns got through to raise a thrill, but muddled when Cunningham was lying unmarked. M'Cormack and Mackie were sore beset at this stage, and the former tried hard to work the off-side racket. Thirds' left wing, "Smith" and Aitken, were very clever, and a lot of good play came from this quarter. Just before half-time M'Lean had another thriller of a shot, and a corner well taken by Aitken ought to have been improved upon. Rangers were worth no more than their 2-1 lead at half-time.

Thirds were in difficulties on the restart, and they never recovered. Rangers' pressure was too much for Thirds' defence, and M'Laughlan gave away a penalty, from which Cunningham scored after twenty minutes' play. Shortly after the same player put on number four, and his third for the afternoon. It was Cairns' goal, as he planked the ball nicely to Andy when he might well have scored himself. A few raids headed by M'Lean was all Thirds could muster, but the centre was on the dot, and, after testing Hempsey's height with a shot, he scored a beauty from well out. Hempsey was streets ahead of Wharrier, and Manderson and Blair played well. Martin was Rangers' best half, and Cunningham, Bowie, and M'Dermid the better forwards. On the Thirds' side M'Cormack, Walker, M'Laughlan and Brown were good, and each of the five forwards played well, M'Lean excelling only on account of his two counters. "Smith" and Aitken form a clever wing pair.

Rangers, 4; Third Lanark, 2.

Rangers—Hempsey; Manderson and Blair; Pursell, Dixon, and Martin; Archibald, Bowie, Cunningham, Cairns, and M'Dermid.
Third Lanark—Wharrier; M'Cormack and Mackie; Walker, M'Laughlin, and Brown; Bisset, Weir, M'Lean, Smith, and Aitken.
Referee—H. Humphry, Greenock.

HIBS HUMBLED AT HOME.

The Ayrshire team deservedly got full points from their visit to the East. They were the superior lot throughout. It, however, took them forty minutes to score the only goal of the first half, Culley being due the honour after having 'cutely beaten Borthwick. This lead was augmented soon after the interval by Goldie. From this point the issue was not in doubt. M'Phail was doing great work on the wing, and created the opportunity in which enabled Culley to put in a third goal for the Ayrshire side. M'Manus, especially during the second half, was well tried and in clearances from Culley. Goldie and M'Phail did extremely well. M'Phail was a thorn in the side of Hibs' defence, Borthwick being outpaced by the clever left winger. Paterson was also in a dilemma with Culley, and occasionally resorted to questionable tactics. Mitchell and Mackie made few mistakes. Mackie was grand at half. Kerr and Templeton played well for the Hibs. The Easter Road front line failed to impress, but there is room for considerable improvement in the Hibs' front line. Result—Kilmarnock, 3; Hibs, 0.

Hibs—M'Manus; Borthwick and Templeton; Kerr, Paterson, and M'Lean; Logan, Meaney, Kilpatrick, M'Dougall, and Smith.
Kilmarnock—Blair; Hamilton and Mitchell; Henderson, A. Eddie, and Mackie; T. T. Hamilton, A. Eddie, Culley, Rutherford, and M'Phail.
Referee—J. M. Dickson, Glasgow.

THE WESTERN LEAGUE

HAT TRICK AT DUMBARTON.

Dumbarton Harp ha dArthurlie at Meadow Park. The outstanding feature in the opening half was the fine display of Ferguson, the Harp's outside right, performing the hat trick with three splendid goals. The first from a neat pass by Brogan, the second from a cross by Thomson, and the third by a grand solo effort. Wretched shooting by Arthurlie lost them many opportunities. Richmond scored for the visitors near to the interval with a fast close range shot. Arthurlie pressed on resuming, and in five minutes Stewart scored for them from a penalty. Harp took the upper hand, and Johnston added two more goals. Splendid combination by Arthurlie gave them a third goal through Richmond. The winners were well served by Dempster, M'Callum, Ferguson, and Johnston, While Howden, Andrews, Richmond and Stewart were prominent for Arthurlie. Dumbarton Harp, 5; Arthurlie, 3.

STEVENSTON UNITED v. JOHNSTONE.

The game was full of exciting incidents, and although Johnstone went down to the tune of 6 goals to 1 there were moments in the game when with a little luck Johnstone might have scored more frequently. Stevenston forwards played a capital game, showing fine judgment, and an understanding seldom witnessed in an opening game. Howie, at centre, was a success, and had four goals to his credit, while Hillhouse and Lambie had one each. For Johnstone Jamieson was the outstanding player, and scored the only goal for his side. Stevenston United, 6; Johnstone, 1.

GREAT GOALKEEPING AT TONTINE PARK.

Renton and Vale of Leven met at Tontine Park. The homesters won on merits, and fairly surprised the Vale. feature of the game was the brilliant keeping of Robb, the ex Birmingham keeper, for the Vale. But for him score against the Millburn Parkers would have been larger. Livingstone missed a pinch for the Vale in the first half. Cook did the same for Renton in the second period. The latter made amends, however, by beating Robb with an express drive which gave the homesters the points. The winners the goalkeeper was clever, but the better back; Sim and Porter best half, and Cook and Hannah forward. was the hero of the Vale side, while Carswell, M'Lean, and Livingstone shone attack. Renton, 1; Vale of Leven, 0.

ABERCORN CATCH IT AT COATBRIDGE.

Abercorn were badly shaken up at Coatbridge, yesterday, when Albion Rovers performed the operation. The first half was fairly open, but all through there was a vast difference in the attacking lines. During the first half the Rovers' forwards could do nothing wrong, and clever goals were scored by Duncan and Bennet. Bannon saved several good shots. Ba proved himself a capital pivot, and on occasion experienced the hardest of luck in failing to count. At the interval the Rovers led by 2 goals to 0.

During the closing half the Brig did all the scoring. Galbraith from a penalty, and Gollogley gave his a fourth. The Abercorn failed to the Rovers' defence and had to own by 4 goals to 0.

ORROCK SIGNS FOR ST MIRREN

Bob Orrock, the Falkirk back, has been by St Mirren. Falkirk have agreed to accept for the complete transfer, or £50 for the of Orrock for the season, this latter amount considered in part payment of the £100. a curious situation has been created by the ture of Orrock. Clydebank as well as St M had been inquiring for him, and the terms transfer were explained by letter to both clubs, no deal was effected until Friday evening. Mr Nicol met Mr Cochrane, the St Mirren manager, to arrange for the transfer. It seems, however, that Orrock had already signed for Clyde being under the impression that Falkirk had the club full permission to approach him, as was only on Friday night that he was contacted to the contrary. Yesterday forenoon Clyde wired to Mr Nicol accepting the terms for player's transfer, but the Falkirk manager, being completed the transaction with St Mirren wired back—"Too late. Another club has secured his transfer." The matter will probably come before the League, but the player up till yesterday had not been registered by Clydebank, either with the Association or with the League.

WHIPPETING.

GLASGOW MEET.

Racing opened with the preliminary heats of new handicap, after which the four semi-finals and final were then gone through.

First and Second in Heats:—Mr Brannan's Sweep (28) and Mr M'Donald's Freddie (30); Mr Kerr's Hayburn Lass (20½) and Mr Williams' Wee Jean (19½); Mr Ferris' Daisy Fair (21½) and Mr Logan's Greenhill Lass (29½); Mr Smith's Jean and Mr Baker's Sail Away (32) (dead heat for place); Mr Hardy's Reality (35) and Mr Orr's Jack (34); Mr Buckley's Cathkin Boy (22) and Mr M Lady Voyage (23½); Mr Strawhorn's Toaster and Mr Daly's Mischief (22½); Mr Coutts (14) and Mr Strain's Ash Plant (34) and Mr Corner Lad (28); Mr Daziel's Harmonican and Mr M'Mahon's Wee Tommy (21); Mr Silver Chain (28½) and Mr M'Donald's (29½); Mr Davidson's Black Midge (32½) and Logan's Tomboy (30½); Mr Smith's Water (30½) and Mr Barrowman's Bad Girl (29); O'Neil's Street Singer (26½) and Mr M'Kinn Signorina (33); Mr Preston's Blackie (32) and Kinnon's Gay Crusador (27½); Mr Carrigan's leyhill Boy (24½) and Mr Flynn's Paddy-Go Dormer (29½) and Mr Williamson's Fawn Side Mr Purdie's Amusement (30) and Mr Murr Lily (16½); Mr Logan's Monkey Face (35½) Mr Dunlop's Saucy Jane (29); Mr Cairns Luxury (21) and Mr Osborne's Lily of the V (27½); Mr M'Colgan's Kilty (21½) and Mr Gr Pansy (29½); Mr Burke's Barbara (29½) and Berry's Wild Night; Mr Cuthberton's Sea Q (25½) and Mr Douglas' Bantam (34); Mr S lord's Good Morning (30) and Mr Leighton Archibald (24); Mr Cullen's Wee Gallacher and Mr Davis' Sugar Lass (31); Mr Bo Winkie Pop (27) and Mr Murdoch's Red (17); Mr Davidson's Black Queen (23) and M'Ghee's High Life. First Semi-Final—Daisy and Cathkin Boy. Second Semi-Final—Water and Harmonican. Third Semi-Final—Luxury Kilty. Fourth Semi-Final—Good Morning and Gallacher.

Final—1 Good Morning, 2 Daisy Fair, 3 Lily.

Also ran:—Cathkin Boy, Harmonican, Kilty, and Wee Gallacher.

Betting—6 to 4 against Daisy Fair, 3 to 1 Cathkin Boy, 4 to 1 Water Lily, 6 to 1 Morning, 10 to 1 others. Won by inches.

LOCHGELLY DOGS.

1 Run for Fun (Mr Ritchie, Wemyss) (12); Black Star (Mr Haig, Wemyss) (14); 3 Fly Mac (Mr Carmichael, Dunfermline) (13); 4 Mr Ray, Lochgelly) (18½).

EDINBURGH HANDICAP.

A 190 yards handicap, for which there were 190 entrants, was run at Powderhall yesterday. Finalists:—Young's (Musselburgh) Winder (2 Cramond's (Cramond) Cobler (28); Pearce's Baby Little Fred (30); Brown's (Fauldhouse) Gibson (30); Malcolm's (Edinburgh) Side Time (28). sult:—1 £8 Gibson Girl; others ten shillings Betting—7 to 4 on Side Time, 5 to 2 against son Girl, 4 to 1 Cobbler, 6 to 1 Little Fred, 1 Wonder. Good race, won by a foot. Time, seconds.

COATBRIDGE.

The weekly meeting results:—First semi-final—M'Night's No Good (24), 2 Frank's Patience second semi-final—1 M'Kenna's Dick (22), 2 den's Sir (27); third semi-final—1 Thomson's (24), Clyde's Betty (16); fourth semi-final—Gow Sleepy (21), 2 Simpson's Chapelhall Girl final—1 Dick, 2 Sleepy. Betting—5 to 1 against winner.

PEDS AT POWDERHALL.

At Powderhall Grounds, Edinburgh, yesterday afternoon, a 75 yards dash and a mile handicap were run off, for the former of which there were 118 entries. Results:—75 Yards Handicap—1 J. Little, Musselburgh (16); 2 (15s) R. Hall, Glasgow (11½); 3 (5s) G. Hulme, Edinburgh Betting—5 to 2 on Hislop, 3 to 1 against Hall, 9 to 2 Little, 8 to 1 J. Dickson, Edinburgh. Won by inches, half a yard between second and third. Time, 8½ seconds.

Mile Handicap—1 (£5) R. Williams, Brox (110); 2 (15s) J. Simpson, Addiewell (130); (5s) A. Campbell, Tarbrax (120). Betting—6 against Williams, 3 to 1 Simpson, 4 to 1 Broxburn (40); 6 to 1 Campbell, 10 to 1 others. Won by five yards, three yards between second and third. Time, 4 minutes 32 seconds.

The final round of the pairs section of the Musselburgh and District bowling championship tourney, which attracted over forty couples of Musselburgh, Inveresk, Niddrie, and Eskmill players, was played yesterday on Inveresk green. Result—J. Hamilton and G. Watson, Musselburgh, beat W. Hamilton and P. Dudgeon, Niddrie by 10-7.

ESTERDAY'S RACING.

ALL THE STOCKTON WINNERS.

-BISHOPSGARTH THREE - YEAR - OLD HANDICAP.—Six furlongs.
Tortona (Hulme) 1
We Two (A. Smith) 2
Roubaix (R. Colling) 3
Nine ran.
ing—6 to 5 on Roubaix, 6 to 1 against We Two, 8 to 1 against Cadi and Tortona, 9 to 1 st Pamfleta, 10 to 1 against Fleetwood, 20 against others.

-THORNABY TWO-YEAR-OLD SELLING PLATE.—Five furlongs.
De Haviland (Robertson) 1
Black Cherry (Donoghue) 2
Service (Whalley) 3
Six ran.
ing—6 to 4 on De Haviland, 2 to 1 against Cherry, 10 to 1 against Service, 20 to 1 st others.

-NORTON SELLING HANDICAP PLATE. Five furlongs.
Per Annum (R. Colling) 1
Scarpa Flow (Hulme) 2
Fatal (R. Cooper) 3
Twenty ran.
ing—7 to 2 against Crosshea, 6 to 1 against Xarver, and Pelopia, 10 to 1 against Per Annum, Ronaldo, and Scarpa Flow, 100 to 8 st Killadoon, 100 to 7 against Hukm, 20 against others.

-GREAT NORTHERN LEGER.—One mile five furlongs.
Moravia (Wheatley) 1
*Dark Legend (J. H. Martin) 0
Seneschal (Rickaby) 0
(*) Dead-heat
Three ran.
ing—7 to 1 on Dark Legend, 100 to 8 st Moravia and Seneschal

-HARDWICKE STAKES.—Five furlongs.
Cheechako (Rickaby) 1
Clare (Donoghue) 2
Fleurbaix (J. H. Martin) 3
Three ran.
ing—11 to 8 against Cheechako and Clare, 1 against Fleurbaix.

4.30—ZETLAND PLATE—One Mile.
Hainault (Rickaby) 1
Barleton (E. Wheatley) 2
Two ran.
ing—20 to 1 en Hainault.

LEOPARDSTOWN.

FOXROCK HANDICAP PLATE.—One mile.
Lady Palotta (E. M. Quirke) 1
Lovely Morning (J. Canty) 2
Sulva Bay (M. Wing) 3
Ten ran.
ing—3 to 1 against Lovely Morning, 100 to ainst Sulva Bay, 4 to 1 against Lady Palotta, against Duke of Brandon and Feodorovna, 1 against General Frost, 100 to 8 against

30—DUNDRUM SELLING HANDICAP PLATE.—Six furlongs.
Geddaton (J. Dawson) 1
Princess Pat (J. Dines) 2
Enchanted Prince (J. Patman) 3
Fifteen ran.
ing — 3 to 1 against Father Creeper and ton, 6 to 1 against Acetylene and Demetia, against Princess Pat, 10 to 1 against Josh, Eve, and Flavia, 20 to 1 against others.

-LEOPARDSTOWN GRAND PRIZE.—Five furlongs.
Carados (M. Wing) 1
Para Bay (E. M. Quirke) 2
Cashmir (C. Aylin) 3
Ten ran.
ing—Evens Carados, 4 to 1 against Lady and Kashmir, 6 to 1 against Empire Maker, 1 against Trezidella, 100 to 8 against Dara d Barto, 50 to 1 against others.

30—STILLORGAN HANDICAP.—Seven furlongs.
Corbellew (J. Patman) 1
Cimarron (M. Wing) 2
Pericardium (T. Burns) 3
Fourteen ran.
ng—11 to 4 against Dark Eyes, 5 to 1 Cimarron, Pericardium, and General Villa, against Fonsomartlaw, 7 to 1 against Sikh, against Metallic and Dermot M'Carthy, 8 against Invermore and Othello's First, against King's Ransom and Rockbellew.

-PADDOCK TWO-YEAR-OLD SELLING PLATE—Five Furlongs.
Little Nash (W. W. Beasley) 1
Razer (Joe Harty) 2
Embrace (P. Lynch) 3
ng—Evens Loch Dan, 5 to 1 against Mexico, against Shining Yet, 8 to 1 Lady Archibald ring Camp, 100 to 8 against Little Nash, and Embrace, 100 to 8 against others. ection to the winner was overruled.

ARRICKMINES PLATE—One-and-a-Half Miles.
Matoppa (H. H. Beasley) 1
Catch Crop (W. Barrett) 2
Billy (T. Burns) 3
Eight ran.
ng—2 to 1 against King Billy, 4 to 1 Matoppa, 5 to 1 against Oklahoma, 9 to Catch Crop, 100 to 8 against Manister 25 to 1 against others.

TROT AT GLASGOW

large attendance yesterday Mr Hamilton d a £250 open trotting handicap at the Grounds. The card was made up of three d a final, and showing an entry of twenty-ners. The opening heat brought out a field with Wee Greig on the limit of 360 Favourites did well, only Jack of Diamonds to get the verdict. Diamond Still was in-sound favourite for the final, and justi-support by winning from Miss Kenilwood lengths.
-1 Mr Carswell's Diamond Still (155); 2 nton's Miss Kenilwood (155); 3 Miss Trail's (100).
ran—Fortune Still, Lovely Girl, Tommy

-6 to 4 on Diamond Still, 2 to 1 against Still, 8 to 1 Miss Kenilwood and Tommy 0 to 1 others. Won by three lengths, a tween second and third. Time, 2 minutes seconds.

BOWLING.

ALKEITH TOURNEY.

h Tournament for Limbless and Sightless and Sailors concluded yesterday. Eighty ore took part in the pairs competition, -1 Henry Kinghorn, Gorebridge, and Wil-ghorn, Gorebridge; 2 James Haig, Dal-nd Andrew Carson, Dalkeith. Play in a oints competition, which also secured a ry, resulted in John M'Intosh, Newbattle, with a score of 15. John Comar, Newton-as second with a score of 12.

THE SILVER JACK.

nual competition for the silver jack pre-by Mr Adair Campbell, of Tullochewan as played for on the Alexandra club's terday: 1 Alex. M'Lelland, 66; 2 W. 65; 3 J. M'Lean, 60.

GHLAND GAMES AT RENFREW.

d games were held at Western Park, Ren-terday. The principal results were:—Band confined to Boys' Brigade, Boy Scouts, and 102 Company (senions), Glasgow; 2 Glasgow; 3 102 B.B. (juniors), Glasgow. e Race—1 G. Miller, 2 J. Stewart. Sword Dance—1 J. Sloan, Paisley; 2 P. Dunnet, 3 G. Bryce, Motherwell. Sword Dance 2—1 Jeannie Craig, Newarthill; 2 J. ng—1 J. Morrison, Glasgow. High-n: 1 J. Cameron, Govan; 2 L. Darcy, 3 J. Wallace, Paisley. Dancers' Race ition: 2 J. Laird, Dumbarton; 3 G. 4 J. Cowboy, Old Kilpatrick.

TIPS FOR NEWMARKET.

BY THE COLONEL.

NEWMARKET—Tuesday, August 28.

Barnwell Plate—Hampshire Lily, nap***; if absent, Margarethal.
Sturmer Handicap—South Parade, nap; if absent, Walpole.
Madingley Plate (Div. I.)—Abydos, nap; if absent, Polyantha.
Madingley Plate (Div. II.)—Alpaca, nap; if absent, Sonning.
Ramsey Plate—Scatwell, nap; if absent, Somme Kiss.
Melbourn Handicap—Archiestown, nap; if absent, Moravia.

Wednesday.

Maiden Plate—Arlvreck, nap; if absent, Forum.
Apprentices' Plate—C.P., nap; if absent, La Flotte.
Denston Handicap — Coryden, nap; if absent, Torreon.
Higham Handicap—Wayward, nap; if absent, All Serene.
Home-Bred Plate—Hacklina nap; if absent, Chicago.
A Sweepstakes—Diadem, nap; if absent, Hampshire Lily.
Thurston Plate—Georgia, nap***; if absent, Foreground.

Thursday

Maiden Plate—Eaton Hero, nap; if absent, Walpole.
Haurhley Plate—Dresden, nap; if absent, Nieus.
Pampisford Handicap—Rosmarin, nap; if absent, Ho Tei.
Risby Plate—Lord Annandale, nap; if absent, Irish Brigade.
Wretham Handicap—Grand Fleet, nap; if absent, Bay d'Or.
Barrow Plate—Ella, nap***; if absent, Allan Brig.

£100 FOR FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100.

All you have to do is to forecast sixteen correct results. There is **NO NEED TO GIVE SCORES.**

The competitor who gives the sixteen correct results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct, the prize will be divided.

If no competitor sends in a coupon giving the sixteen correct results, a Consolation Prize of £10 will be awarded to the competitor who sends in the coupon with the largest number of correct results.

In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results, the Consolation Prize will be divided.

On the accompanying form you will find a list of sixteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, September 1.

Strike out in ink the name of the club you think will lose. If in your opinion any game will end in a draw, leave the names of both competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed, the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of the consolation prize will still hold.

Any number of entry forms may be enclosed in the same envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real address, and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to the competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED ON SEPTEMBER 1.

Airdrieonians	v.	St Mirren.
Hamilton Acad.	v.	Motherwell.
Hearts	v.	Hibernian.
Celtic	v.	Clyde.
Kilmarnock	v.	Ayr United.
Clydebank.	v.	Falkirk.
Dumbarton	v.	Morton.
Partick Thistle	v.	Rangers.
Third Lanark	v.	Queen's Park.
Arthurlie	v.	Albion Rovers.
Abercorn	v.	Renton.
Johnstone	v.	Vale of Leven.
Stevenston Un.	v.	Dumbarton H.
Dunfermline	v.	Dundee Hibs.
Armadale	v.	Raith Rovers.
Dundee	v.	Cowdenbeath.

I enter this Competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

.....

.....

This competition is run in conjunction with the "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for the loss or non-delivery of any entry form, and will not accept proof of postage as proof of receipt or delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with the competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify any entry without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by post addressed to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special," 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, and posted so that they reach us not later than the first post on Wednesday, August 29.

FOOTBALL CONTEST RESULT.

MATCHES PLAYED ON AUGUST 18.

No one correctly forecasted all the results in this contest, but seven competitors submitted forms showing two errors, and our consolation prize of £10 is divided between them. Their names are:—A. Caird, 2 Wallace Street, Arbroath; Mrs Houston, 9 Kilblain Street, Greenock; Mrs Mackenzie, 11 Rockdove Gardens, Tollcross Road, Glasgow; Wm. Petrie, 186 Montrose Street, Brechin; Miss Mary Wilkie, Station Road, Kingskettle; Miss L. Douglas, Moathill, Cupar; H. Wallace, 38 Fowler Terrace, Edinburgh.

HAMILTON GATHERING.

In connection with the garden fete at Hamilton Golf Course yesterday athletic sports and Highland gathering on a considerable scale were held in presence of a large concourse of spectators. The fete and sports were organised to raise funds for the various voluntary war work organisations in the town. Appended are the leading results:—100 Yards Handicap—1st semi-final—1 G. Wilson, Bellahouston Harriers (7); 2 S. Beattie, unattached (11). 2d semi-final—1 M. Cook, Maryhill Harriers (2); 2 D. Low, Shettleston Harriers (7). Final—1 Wilson, 2 Cook, 3 Low, 4 Beattie. Time—10 3-5 secs.

Half-Mile Handicap—1 S. Small, Bellahouston (6); 2 J. C. M'Lauchlan, Bellahouston (6); 3 M. Barrie, Shettleston Harriers (16). Time— 2 min. 4 4-5 secs. Schoolboys' Relay Race—1 St John's Higher Grade School, 2 Beechford Street School, 3 Townhead School. 220 Yards Handicap—Final—1 Stanley Colberg, unattached (17); 2 J. M'Fadden, Shettleston Harriers (13); 3 A. Gordon, Bellahouston Harriers (10). One Mile Handicap—1 D. Peat, West of Scotland Harriers (130); 2 G. Small, B.H. (20); 3 J. Rollinson, Glenpark H. (12). Time —4 min. 39 secs. Piping—Two Part March (juveniles 14 years and under)—1 Ellen Wilson, Stonehouse; 2 W. Kilpatrick, Hamilton; 3 Jas. Calderwood, New Stevenson. March (Boys' Brigade, Boy Scouts, and Cadets—1 J. Brown, Glasgow; 2 D. M'Math, Glasgow; 3 W. Kilpatrick, Hamilton. March (open to amateurs)—1 J. Brown, 2 Ellen Wilson, 3 D. Niven Dancing Highland Fling (10 years and under)—1 M. Sutherland, Edinburgh; 2 Agnes Campbell, Motherwell; 3 Lizzie Drummond; 4 Agnes Jardine

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

INDUSTRIALS ACTIVE.

(Specially Contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

An encouraging sign in the Stock markets is the large volume of transactions in various securities on behalf of soldiers at the front.

Much of the money now coming forward for investment is on behalf of people in the North, who have been enriched by the war and kindred contracts.

There is no doubt that if the Stock Exchange temporary regulations were relaxed sufficiently to allow of more stock filtering into the market business would be considerably stimulated thereby. This, however, would not suit the Treasury, in view of the coming new War Loan requirements.

Activity in Industrials

People who have been making piles of money in Industrials are seeking for fresh fields to conquer. Their latest favourites include Catering shares, especially Aerated Breads. As far as the Food Control regulations are concerned, the position of this Company is better, but its dividend record of late years has not been very encouraging, the total distribution for 1915-16 having been merely 5 per cent., which is very little on a £1 share, now quoted at 45s. There may, however, be some other important development ahead.

A more attractive holding is Workington Iron £1 shares, now quoted at about 20s, and on which the dividend for the past year was maintained at 10 per cent.

It is considered that the whole group of "War" companies are assured of at least five years' uninterrupted prosperity in connection with the reconstruction of the countries devastated by the war.

Rubber Shares as Permanent Investments.

There is no doubt now but Rubber shares have definitely established themselves in the good graces of investors as permanent holdings.

A fly in the ointment, however, is the accumulation of surplus output on the Estates, in consequence of the shipping difficulties, and the question is how is this to be dealt with.

There is even a proposal for the restriction of output, but while that may commend itself to the younger producing companies badly hit by the Excess Profits Duty, the older concerns will not see the force of reducing their production.

In the meantime a satisfactory showing is made by some of the Directors' reports which have lately come forward.

The Cicely, for instance, has done well, and makes a total distribution of 140 per cent. on the Ordinary shares for the year ended March 31, 1917, as compared with 120 per cent. for the preceding year, so that these two-shilling shares, which now stand at about 28s, offer a round return of 10 per cent.

Oils Launch Out Further.

The operators who have been making lots of money in Shells, Burmahs, &c., are now turning their attention to other sections of the Oil market.

There has, for instance, been a good demand for Egyptian descriptions, partly on the grant of £10,000 made by the Egyptian Government for oil exploration on the coast of the Red Sea.

Another feature has been the big rise in Venezuelan Concessions, but these shares are really a "one-horse" market.

The further forward movement in the Trinidad group, such as in Trinidad Leaseholds, at over 25s, and Trinidad Dominions, at 5s 9d, bears out the anticipations expressed in this column.

Generally, prices now appear at a sufficiently high level, with the notable exception of the Russian group.

Far Easterns Strong.

In the Kaffir market some of the other shares now are advancing, notably the Consolidated Mines Selection Group, which are all better, chiefly Brakpan and the Parent Company.

The Modder Group is also firm, especially New Modderfontein at 21¼.

Government Areas are in strong demand.

Silver Again Up.

Silver has taken another leap of ½d, at 44⅞d for Bars. Silver Mines are generally strong, notably El Oro and Mexico Mines of El Oro.

Barriers are quietly steady, while Russians are dull.

CRICKET.

GREENOCK v. CYGNETS.

At Glenpark, Greenock, yesterday. Scores:—Greenock, 150 for five wickets (Capt. A. P. Skiel, 73 not out; J. B. Walker, 36, not out; D. A. Riddell, 26); Cygnets, 67 (all out).

WEST OF SCOTLAND v. COWLAIRS.

West—W. Plunkton, run out, 32; H. Walker, b Smith, 1; H. Nixon, b Smith, 1; T. B. Ross, c Dawson b Smith, 27; J. H. Miller, b Smith, 23; F. G. Cunningham, b Coulton, 23; A. Taylor, c Drysdale, b Coulton, 8; J. W. Warden, not out, 15; F. Crossland, c and b Smith, 1; J. W. Ferguson c Walker, b Coulton, 0; H. Spencer, b Coulton, 0; extras, 7—total, 138.

Cowlairs—W. N. Dickson b Nixon, 3; G. Holding, c Miller, b Ferguson, 3; W. Dawson, c Plunkton b Ferguson, 3; G. Parsons, c Cunningham, b Ferguson, 9; J. Poulton, b Nixon, 1; G. Smith, b Ferguson, 18; J. Drysdale, b Crossland, 3; T. King, lbw, b Crossland, 6; P. Forrester, b Ferguson, 0; J. Walker, not out, 0; A. R. Forrester, b Crossland, 0; extras, 3—total, 49.

For Cowlairs Poulton had four for 22, and Smith five for 51. For the West, Ferguson had five for 18, and Crossland three for 4.

R.F.A. defeated Brigade Headquarters at Duffus Park, Cupar, yesterday, by 7 runs and four wickets. Headquarters batted first, and made 56 runs. R.F.A. closed with 63 runs for six wickets. Private Wood had four wickets for 8 runs.

Dumbarton, 54; Linthouse, 32. At Dumbarton.

QUOITING.

Tom Spiers, Larkhall, 41; John Durnie, Kilmarnock, 28. Benefit game for the relatives of the late Corporal Peter Hamilton, Black Watch, who acted as secretary of the local club.

John Bain, Slack Row, Glenbuck, is willing to play James Thompson, Kirkconnel 21 yards, with the stake money from £5 to £10 a-side. Reply through the post at once.

For the second and last time Dick Bain, Glenbuck, throws out his challenge to Cumnock district, from £5 to £10 a-side—three distances—10, 15, and 21 yards. The winner to take the money.

Davie Speedie, of the Stonehouse Club, would like a game with J. B. Boyle, of Burnbank, at 15 yards, £25 stake money, home and home, or one game on neutral ground.

Barrhead quoiters have a tit-bit in a match arranged between James Murphie, Cross Arthurlie, and A. M'Creadie, Gateside. Both men are well matched, and the Barrhead man is game to the heel. Buck up, Gateside means business.

The final tie for the custody of the Scottish Cup took place yesterday on Motherwell Quoiting Ground. The Douglas Water lads started firm favourites. While interesting, play was altogether of an unexciting nature, and good pitching was in evidence throughout the tie, which ended in a victory for Douglas Water by a majority of 25 shots. Scores:—Douglas Water, 86; Auchentibber, 61.

W. Samson (B. and W.), 61; E. Reid (Herriothill), 55. £20 match at Herriothill.

Barrhead's open tourney at Cross Arthurlie. Final—1 J. M'Fadyen 21; 2 A. Smith, Cross Arthurlie, 11.

John Haughton, Banton, 61; John M'Donald, 42. At Kilsyth for £10.

BILLIARDS.

REECE	10,000
GOUNDRILL	9,160

When Meat-eating is harmful.

EATING meat two or three times a day will do harm if you don't get regular exercise, for meat makes uric acid, and uric acid makes kidney trouble, rheumatism and nervous diseases.

That's why so many who work indoors are bothered with backache, strange pains, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, and keep getting thinner, more nervous and more discouraged.

For overworked or worn out kidneys use Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. They give the kidneys new strength to get rid of uric poisons. Help the kidneys and the medicine, too, by eating less, avoiding overwork and worry, and getting more exercise and sleep. Then the benefit will last.

The lasting benefits that Doan's Pills have brought to Glasgow are vouched for week by week in this paper by Glasgow men and women. What better evidence could be had than that of your own neighbour?

Send for Free Book on "Moderation, Cheerfulness, and Other Long Life Laws."

GLASGOW CASE

On March 6th, 1909, Mr. W. Birrell, of 37, Flemington Street, Springburn, Glasgow, said:—"About half an hour after I started work one morning I was seized with fierce, stabbing pains in the loins and back. When I attempted to straighten myself it felt as if a dagger were striking through my back. I had to crawl upstairs on my hands and knees. The water contained a heavy, gritty sediment, and caused acute pains in passing. The doctor who attended me said I had stone in the bladder.

"I was in despair when I tried Doan's backache kidney pills. Day by day the water became clearer, and as I persevered with Doan's pills I gradually became free from the terrible pains in my back, and it was not long before I returned to my work —well. (Signed) "W. BIRRELL."

On July 24th, 1916—over seven years later—Mr. Birrell said:—"My cure by Doan's pills has lasted over seven years, and I still keep in excellent health."

Be Sure you ask for DOAN'S and get DOAN'S—the Pills Mr Birrell had.

All Dealers, or 2/9 a box from Foster-McClellan Co., 8 Wells St., Oxford St., London, W.1.

DOAN'S Backache Kidney Pills.

EE If your child is fretful, try a EE

STEEDMAN'S POWDER

It will relieve him

These Powders do not contain poison, nor are they a narcotic, but they act gently on the bowels and relieve feverish heat, thus preventing fits, convulsions, etc

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS ARE CONSTANTLY RECEIVED

EE EE

It's All Wrong

Tobacco Users: Attention!

Some people think they must smoke or chew to soothe their nerves, to get stimulation or for sociability. Eminent physicians agree that tobacco is a cause of cancer, blindness, heart failure, gastritis, insomnia, nervousness, irritability, and even insanity! Most indulgers of the "fragrant weed" do not realise these dangers.

A very interesting book has been compiled by Edward J. Woods, 19, Norfolk-street, 028 T.H., London, W.C. 2, proving the injury done by tobacco and why there is no necessity to suffer that awful craving or restlessness which comes when one tries to stop voluntarily. Best of all, it shows how tobacco habit can be easily overcome in three days with delightful benefit. The author, who is a business man of wide experience, desires to help those who wish to rid themselves of tobacco habit, and a book and circulars will be sent free, post-paid, to anyone who writes to him and mentions the name of this paper.

You want tranquillity of nerves, greater efficiency, better health, and a new lease of life, so get rid of tobacco habit.

WHY SUFFER WHEN COUTTS' ACID

Quickly and Permanently Cures

RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, BRONCHITIS, NERVOUSNESS, SPINAL COMPLAINTS, etc.

The application is external, safe and simple, and in accordance with the spinal treatment discovered by the late Francis Coutts of Aberdeen.

Coutts' Acid Cure, the never-failing family remedy, has a record of over 50 years. It has cured hundreds of thousands. It will cure you.

TRY IT.

Of all Chemists and Stores. Large Size, 2/6 Small Size, 1/6.

Explanatory Pamphlets with Testimonials Free from

F. COUTTS & SONS, 405 St. Vincent Street, Glasgow.

ANGLING ON LOCHLEVEN.

Kinross, Saturday Night.

The weather was stormy at Lochleven today, and the catches were light. A competition was held by Milngavie Angling Club, in which eight members took part, and captured eighteen trout, weighing 19 lbs. 5 ozs. 1 Mr David Buchanan, eight trout, 11 lbs; 2 and 3 (equal) Messrs T. Barr and W. Anderson, who each had 3 lbs. 14 oz.

Private parties—Mr G. Scrymgeour, Newport, nine trout of 11 lbs. 8 oz.; A. P. Wilson, five trout of 5 lbs.; Mr Bain, London, in the afternoon had 4 lbs. 8 oz.; Dr Ewart, four trout of 4 lbs.; Colonel Ord, Morpeth, seventeen trout of 15 lbs. 8 oz.; Mr Rough, Broxburn, five trout of 5 lbs. 8 oz.; Mr Bennet, seven trout of 7 lbs.; Mr Pollock, Cowdenbeath, five trout of 4 lbs.; Mr Rodger, Kelty, four trout of 4 lbs. 2 oz.; Mr W. Davidson, four trout of 5 lbs. Mr C. A. Macdonald, Dunfermline, in the evening had five trout of 4 lbs. Small catches were the rule in the evening.

To the recent heavy casualty lists of Montrose men there falls to be added the names of Sergt. Wm. D. Watt, Black Watch, attached to the Machine Gun Corps, and Trumpeter Jas. D. Gray, Garrison Artillery, who has fallen at the age of 32. In civil life the former was a gamekeeper at Rossie Castle, and thirty-four years of age. Trumpeter Gray, enlisted 16 years ago, and was recognised as a splendid cornet player.

HUNS GETTING HAMMERED ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Whilst the British are hammering the Hun line around Langemarck and Lens the French have rendered Verdun safe and menace to the result of their latest advances. From the famous Mort Homme, the most battle ground known since the great battles around that quarter the Dead Man Hill, to the direction of Beaumont they have carried forward their lines on the banks of the Meuse, pushing the Germans back from a nasty bend and straightening out the French front so that it is not far from their positions held in 1915 before the Germans started their terrific offensive. The gains by the French are most important.

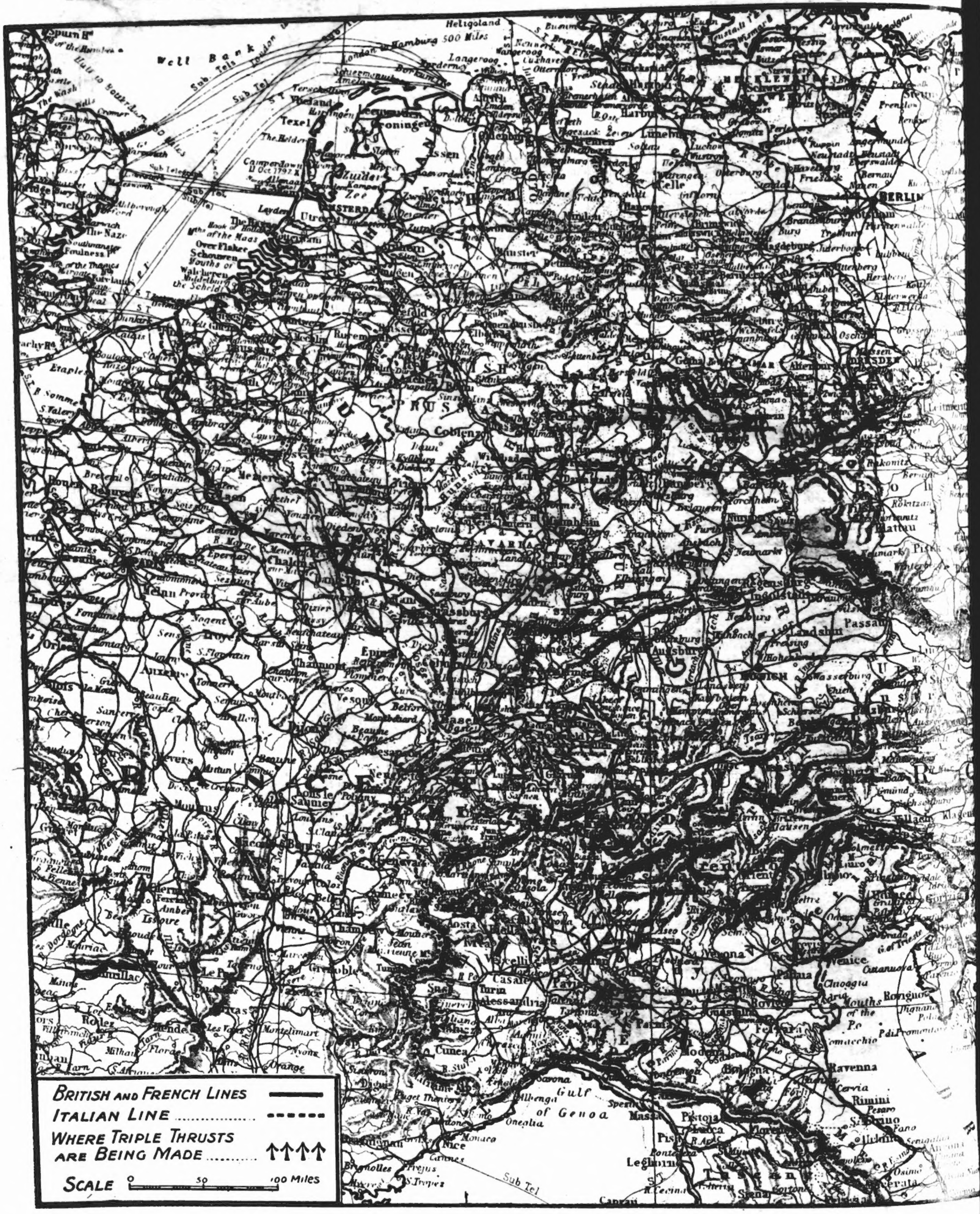
The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, AUGUST 26, 1917.

MAGNIFICENT DEEDS BY ITALIANS.

The Italians are forcing the Austrians back on a front of 40 miles, and they are accomplishing magnificent deeds, amid mountains and precipices, where the fighting often favours the enemy, and where every inch has has to be made good by the engineers and road-builders. The Italians have made important gains near Mount Santo, north of Gorizia. Practically the last Austrian bridgework to be taken in this quarter. The Italians are also menacing their flank attack on Monfalcone, the great harbours astride the Trieste road.

ALLIED SUCCESSES FROM NORTH SEA TO ADRIATIC.


Heligoland
500 Miles
Well Bank
Sub. Tels London to Hamburg
Sub Tel
Texel
Zuider Zee
Camperdown
11 Oct 1797
Sub Tel
Sub Tel
Sub Tel
The Naze
Foulness
Over Flakee
Schouwen
Walcheren
Scheldt
Calais
Boulogne
Etaples
R Somme
St Valery
Abbeville
Amiens
Compiègne
Soissons
Rheims
Metz
Nancy
Toul
Verdun
Sedan
Mézières
Chalons
Epernay
Chateau Thierry
Meaux
Paris
Dijon
Vesoul
Belfort
Besançon
Beaune
Nevers
Montluçon
Moulins
Vichy
Clermont
Issoire
Aurillac
Le Puy
Rodez
Millau
Florac
Montpellier
Nîmes
Arles
Orange
Avignon
Grenoble
Chambery
Aix les Bains
Annecy
Aosta
Turin
Casale
Alessandria
Cuneo
Savona
Gulf of Genoa
Monaco
Nice
Cannes
Brignolles
Frejus
St Tropez
Sub Tel
Genoa
Milan
Verona
Venice
Padua
Chioggia
Rovigo
Mouths of the Po
Ravenna
Cervia
Rimini
Pesaro
Fano
Ancona
Pistoia
Lucca
Pisa
Leghorn
Siena
Capraia
Coblenz
Trier
Metz
Saarbrücken
Kaiserslautern
Mannheim
Karlsruhe
Strasbourg
Colmar
Freiburg
Basel
Augsburg
Munich
Ingolstadt
Regensburg
Passau
Landshut
Salzburg
Innsbruck
Villach
Klagenfurt
Graz
Laibach
Trieste
Gulf of Trieste
Pola
Fiume
Agram
Essen
Cologne
Bonn
Aachen
Liège
Namur
Dinant
Charleroi
Mons
Lille
Arras
Cambrai
Ypres
Dunkirk
Ostend
Zeebrugge
Bruges
Ghent
Antwerp
Brussels
Louvain
Tirlemont
Hasselt
Maastricht
Utrecht
Amsterdam
Haarlem
The Hague
Leyden
Rotterdam
Dordrecht
Arnhem
Nijmegen
Groningen
Emden
Wilhelmshaven
Bremerhaven
Cuxhaven
Norderney
Borkum
Langeroog
Wangeroog
Hamburg
Bremen
Hanover
Brunswick
Magdeburg
Berlin
Potsdam
Frankfurt
Stettin
Danzig
Königsberg
Memel
Libau
Riga
Dvinsk
Pinsk
Brest Litovsk
Lemberg
Przemysl
Cracow
Breslau
Dresden
Leipzig
Chemnitz
Nuremberg
Würzburg
Stuttgart
Ulm
Constance
Zurich
Lucerne
Berne
Geneva
Lausanne
Neuchâtel
Fribourg
Interlaken
Bellinzona
Lugano
Como
Milan
Bergamo
Brescia
Mantua
Modena
Bologna
Ferrara
Parma
Reggio
Piacenza
Pavia
Novara
Vercelli
Ivrea
Susa
Modane
Briançon
Gap
Digne
Barcelonnette
Castellane
Draguignan
Toulon
Hyères
Marseilles
Aix
Arles
Tarascon
Avignon
Carpentras
Orange
Montélimar
Valence
Vienne
Lyons
Roanne
Montbrison
St Etienne
Le Puy
Brioude
Clermont
Thiers
Riom
Gannat
Montluçon
Bourges
Vierzon
Issoudun
Châteauroux
Argenton
Poitiers
Niort
La Rochelle
Rochefort
Saintes
Angoulême
Limoges
Périgueux
Bergerac
Libourne
Bordeaux
Arcachon
Dax
Pau
Tarbes
Lourdes
Bayonne
Biarritz
St Jean de Luz
Hendaye
Irun
San Sebastian
Vitoria
Burgos
Valladolid
Salamanca
Zamora
Leon
Oviedo
Gijon
Santander
Bilbao
Miranda
Logroño
Tudela
Pamplona
Saragossa
Huesca
Lerida
Tarragona
Barcelona
Gerona
Figueras
Perpignan
Narbonne
Carcassonne
Toulouse
Montauban
Agen
Auch
Mont de Marsan
Orthez
Oloron
Mauléon
Tolosa
Vitoria
Miranda
Burgos
Palencia
Valladolid
Zamora
Salamanca
Ciudad Rodrigo
Almeida
Guarda
Castello Branco
Abrantes
Santarem
Lisbon
Setubal
Cape St Vincent
Sagres
Lagos
Faro
Tavira
Ayamonte
Huelva
Seville
Cadiz
Gibraltar
Algeciras
Tarifa
Tangier
Ceuta
Tetuan
Alcazar
Fez
Mequinez
Rabat
Casablanca
Mazagan
Saffi
Mogador
Agadir
Cape Juby
Cape Bojador
Cape Blanco
Cape Barbas
Canary Islands
Las Palmas
Teneriffe
Santa Cruz
Funchal
Madeira
Porto Santo
Azores
Ponta Delgada
Terceira
Angra
Fayal
Horta
Pico
Flores
Corvo
Sub Tel
Sub Tel
Sub Tel